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In TWO PARTS.

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II. Fifty Ingenious Riddles, with their Explanations, and useful Observations and Morals upon each.

The whole enlivened with above Threescore Pictures, for the better Illustration of every Story and Riddle.

Excellent Accommodated to the Fancies of Old or Young, and exceeding useful to advance cheerful Society and Conversation.

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By ROBERT BURTON.

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The SIXTH EDITION.

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TO THE

# READER.

AND why may not those pleasant Relations and ingenious Riddles, be as diverting and innocent Recreation in the long Winter Evenings, and vacant Hours, of those whose Employments do not oblige them to a constant Attendance, as a Mode less commendable, but much more fashionable in this Age ; namely, the slandering and abusing their Neighbours or others, or else meddling with things above them, or which do no way concern them ; whereby many bring themselves into very dismal Inconveniences ? Or, why may not this little Tract (after other serious Studies, and Contemplation of more solid Matter of another Nature) prove as digestive to the Mind, as Fruit and Cheese after Meat are said to do to the Stomach ? since,

## To the Reader.

Here's Pleasure mixt with Profit, which being read,  
Charm's like good Musick both the Heart and Head,  
And sweetly Tunes them both to serve that end  
Which to a chearful Happiness doth tend ;  
Shows you the happy Way to make good Use  
Of every Thing, without the least Abuse.  
Here's Milk for Children, Wisdom for young Men,  
To teach them that they turn not Babes again.

A Medicine second unto none,  
True spiritual Extraction,  
Which doth both purge and fortifie in one.

Ne'er leaves ill Accidents behind,  
Is nothing loathsome but refin'd,  
To such a Height as it can cure the Mind.

Pitted to every Sex and Age,  
In all Distempers can asswage  
Fury and Passion, and impetuous Rage.

Therefore this Manual, let all  
The Universal Secret call,  
The Stone most truly Philosophical.

Robert Burton.

P L E A-

PLEASANT  
RELATIONS,  
And Notable  
OCCURENCIES.

The First Relation.



BEFORE Perriwigs became so generally in Fashion, a Gentleman who had lost his Hair by a Fit of Sicknes, was forced with the first to make use of one : It happened he and his Boy that attended him riding into the West Country, there fell so great a Shower of Rain as necessitated

them to take up their Lodging at a blind paltry Ale-house in a Country Village, and after some short Commons, which went by the Name of a Supper, the Gentleman was conducted to his Chamber, which was sufficiently hung with Cobwebs instead of Tapestry; the Boy was shewn another Chamber, somewhat inferior to his Master's: Whilst the Gentleman was making himself unready, the Maid peeped in at the hole under the Door (which was made for the Cat to go in and out at) that when he was in Bed she might fetch away the Candle.

Having undrest himself, he pulls off his Perriwig, and sets it on a Stool by him, which the Maid perceiving verily imagined he had pulled off his Head and set it upon a Stool; and so persuaded she was of it, that she ran down to her Dame all in a Fright, assuring her, that the Gentleman who lodged there was no other than an arrant Conjurer, for she saw him with her own Eyes pull off his Head, and set it down by him; and if she doubted the Truth, she might go up, and see it standing there at that present; her Dame, though somewhat distrustful of what she heard, yet to satisfie her Maid's Curiosity went up, where peeping likewise in the Hole, and seeing it upon the Stool, she was then of the same Opinion; and so fearful were they both thereof, that neither of them durst fetch the Candle, but the Gentleman was forced to put it out himself.

That Night was spent in a great deal of Fear, for it happening to be very stormy and windy, they concluded the bad Weather to proceed from the Conjurer, expecting worse Mischief every Moment; but when in the Morning they saw all was fair, and the Sky serene, they change their Opinion, judging that though he was a Conjurer, yet that he would now do no more harm: Whilst they were entring

into

into this good Opinion of him, one of their Neighbours came in, who had lost a Horse, which he thought was stolen, and made great Complaint for it : *Hold your Peace, says she, I can tell you away which I warrant you shall fetch your Horse again ; we have a Conjurer who is now lodged in our House, who for half a dozen of Beer, I doubt not will do your Business ;* and therewithal she went up to the Gentleman, acquainting with her Neighbours's Loss, and desiring his assistance for the gaining him again ; for, said she, *I know you have Skill in the Black Art, my Maid having seen your Head last Night upon the Stool, when the rest of your Body was gone to Bed.* The Gentleman perceiving her Eolly in her grand Mistake, and willing to having some Mirth after his wet Journey, told her, *That for her sake he would do his best Endeavour for her Neighbour, and that when he was ready, he would raise a Spirit which should quickly tell him where the Horse was.* The Woman overjoyed at the News, ran down, and told her Neighbour he should have his Horse again within an Hour, and that if he would stay so long, he should see him come galloping home in a full career, which pleased the Fellow so well that he resolved to wait and see the Effect.

In the mean time the Gentleman was consulting with himself how to bring his Purpose best about : in order thereto, he told his Boy that he must act the part of a Spirit or Devil, and to personate him the better, *Whilst I am gone down, said he, to speak with the Man about the Business, do you turn your Coat the wrong side outward, and creep under the Bed, where you must lie till I speak these Words, Lihius, Heydonicus, Agripinus, Albuimazar, Benrogel, then do you come forth from under the Bed, and make as hideous a Noise with your Mouth as you can possible :* The Boy promised to do as he bid him, and when his Master was gone down

went to provide according ; but rememb'ring himself that in the Chamber where he lodged, there lay a raw Bull's Hide, left by some Butcher ; he considered, that this would be a far better Disguise than his Coat, and therefore presently fetcht it, and wrapt himself therein, with the Horns appearing just over his Head ; which being done, he crept under the Bed, expecting the Event.

Soon after the Boy was fixt, up came the Master, the Dame, the Maid, and the Fellow that had lost his Horse, about every one of whom the Gentleman drew a Circle with Chalk, and placing them therein, charged them not to stir out of it whatever they saw ; then pulling a Book out of his Pocket, he began to read some hard unusual Names, and at last came to these Words, *Lybius, Heydonicus*, whereat the Boy made his Appearance from under the Bed with a great pains of Horns, making a dreadful bellowing Noise ; his Master who knew nothing of his Boy's new Invention for acting the Devil, seeing such a hideous thing appear, thought it had been the Devil indeed, who was coming to punish him for undertaking to conjure ; and thereupon he fled as fast as possible, making but one step from the top to the bottom of the Stairs ; the Woman and the Maid seeing the Gentleman run, imagined likewise the Devil was come to fetch them for being Spectators, and therefore run as fast as he, tumbling down the Stairs one upon the Neck of another. The Boy seeing them all run in such Disorder, thought also that the Devil was indeed come for him for acting his Part, and therefore endeavoured to throw off his Disguise, but the Skin was so fastned to him, that seeing he could not pull it off, he ran with it on ; when coming to the top of the Stairs, the hide was so wrapped about his Legs that it threw him from the top to the bottom

among

## Notable Occurrences.

among them ; they hearing the Horns clattering about them, so shreiked and bellowed as if the Devil had been amongst them indeed ; long it was, that they lay buffering one another, before the Truth of the Matter was discovered, and sad were the Effects of this their Conjuring ; one had his Nose broke, another his Shin some hurt their Legs, others their Backs ; the Gentleman lost his Perriwig ; and in fine, none of them came so well, but that they had more occasion for a Surgeon than a Conjuror.

### Remark.

*This was a merry Devil play'd these Pranks,  
For which his Master gave him little Thanks :  
Well may we judge the Times must needs be evil,  
When Boys do thus begin to act the Devil.*



The

Pleasant Relations, and  
The Second Relation.



Remarkable is the Antipathy and Aversion between the People of those two great Monarchies *France* and *Spain*, in their Humours, Manners, Customs, Garbs, and almost every thing else, which some *French* Historians relate was occasioned, or at least much improved in the Reign of *Lewis* the Eleventh of *France*, who coming to meet the King of *Spain* upon the Confines of *France*, to adjust some Matters of Importance; *Lewis*, though a magnanimous and generous Prince, yet had his particular Humour, as most Men have, wearing usually a leaden Medal in his Hat, his Cloaths likewise as well as those of his *French* Followers, were of mean ordinary Stuff, so that he appeared without any State or Magnificence: The *Spaniards* on the contrary were richly cloathed, and used all the Pomp they were capable of imagining the *French* King would have come with all the Grandeur which might be expected from so great

great a Prince ; but seeing him otherwise, they began to dispute and Scoff at the Frenchmen with so much Virulence and Severity that they could never forget this Disgrace and Affront to this day, but have upon all occasions declared their Resentment ; for confirmation whereof, read the following Relation made by a Spaniard who sensibly felt the Effects of it, and which shews how much the Name and Sight of a Spaniard in Querpo is abhor'd in France ; an Account whereof you shall have in his own Words.

I went out of Spain (saith he) drawn by that Curiosity to which the Desire and Appetite of knowing Strange Things inclines unquiet Minds ; and being assured, that in Frauce I might fully satisfie my Desire, I was not slow in taking my Journey towards that Kingdom, as being near Spain, and an ordinary Commerce kept between them ; I undertook my Journey with as much ease as my Poverty would afford me, which was not so great but that I rid on Horseback, and had some Money though not much, which yet I was forced to part with to accoutre myself with Cloaths, verily imagining that as soon as ever I should come into France, without any other Art or Ostentation but only seeing me in Spanish Habit, all the World would instantly adore me, and even quarrel who should first carry me home to their Houses ; I thought that a span of Ruffing, which I wore stiff starched, would serve me for a Bill of Exchange, believing that having them on, none durst deny to lend me Money, if I did but intimate my desire of borrowing. I further assured my self, that I should be both esteemed and dreaded by reason of six Palms of Rapier which hung by my Side, raking with the Chape upon the Ground.

At length I arrived in France, habited Alamode p' Espangne, as one presuming that I should find Fa-

vor

vour there, only because I was a *Spaniard* I travelled all the way from Bourdeaux to Paris, without any Accident worth mention, only some abusive Words which I received at the Inns upon my Reckoning; which because they were of no great Importance, and uttered by People so much below me, I suffered with Patience. I came into *Paris* with the expectation that City deserves of all who come to view it; I began to walk the Streets with a *Spanish Gravity, State, and Garb*, but was soon forced to quit it, and also my Pace; for having scarce gone twenty Paces, I heard a noise of young Boys behind, crying after me, *Seignior, Senor; give us some Bread and Radishes out of your Breeches*, with a thousand other injurious Words, and such ill tuned Voices, that I was necessitated to go into the first House I found open, leaving the Door and Court as full of Boys and Men as if it had been the Council-Chamber-Gate. By misfortune there were three little Boys playing in the Entry, who seeing me in a Garb they were unused to, entertained me with so many Out-cries, Shrieks, and Hollows, that the Noise caused many to look out of their Windows; then came a Groom, and thinking I had done these Children some Injury, he struck me such a Blow with a Curry-Comb in his Hand that it almost confounded my Understanding; I endeavoured to excuse my self by some humble Reasons and Remonstrances, but it was like preaching to the stone Walls; so that after I had made my Complaint to thirty or forty who were come into the Entry, they resolved to thrust me into the Street, and turn me over to my first Tormentors, who attended for me at the Dcor; and being now wonderfully encreased, followed me up another Street with so much Noise and Bawling, that there came an infinite Number of People from all

Parts

Parts to know the Cause of this extraordinary Tumult imagining that I was a fellow condemned to be whipt up and down the Streets. I was so disturbed and astonished, that I had not the Confidence to enquire where I was ; and tho' I had, yet that cursed Company of Wasps wold not have informed me, so that all I could do, was to hasten to some Gate of the City, and as my last Remedy to get out of it.

But my ill Fortune still persecuting me, to my great Confusion, caused me to see a Church that stood open wherein a Priest was saying Mass, and many attending him ; I went into it, giving Thanks to Heaven a thousand times for delivering me out of the Hands of so many *Caldrens*. I was scarce got up the second Step, but there arose such a Laughter amongst the poor lame People that stood begging at the Door, that those within the Church attentive on their Devotions, turning their Backs to the Alter, began to gaze upon me, and laugh for Company, which so exceedingly discomposed me, that I stood a great while immovable, and had so continued, but that one who stood near, came and bid me make clean my Cloak. Going thereupon into a corner of the Church, I surveyed my self from Head to Foot, and found a Hare's Scut and a piece of a Sheep's Gut pinned to my Cloak, and the rest of it imbroidered with Spittle and other Filth, which together with my *Spanish Habit*, had been the Cause of the Tumult in the Street, and Laughing in the Church ; the murmur of those at Mass was so loud, that the Priest looking about three or four times, and perceiving I was the Cause of this Whispering and Noise, he seemed methought to reprove me with his Eyes as a publick Disturber, which caused such Remorse in me, that I repented a thousand times ; once especially when he turned toward the People

People, he looked upon me, and whether it were I little true or only my Imagination, I thought that instead what of saying *Dominus Vobiscum*, he had said to me, *Wh* cont~~dest~~ not thou go hence ; with which reprimand I hapil<sup>ly</sup> was went out of the Church so enraged and astonished tha<sup>t</sup> Soul not minding what was before me, nor where I set<sup>d</sup> my Feet, as I came out of the Door, I chanced to hit my Hand against a Frier's Nose, who stood there begging with a Box in his Hand ; the Blow was so violent that he fell with his Head flat to the Ground, and the Box tumbled down the Steps ; at the bottom wher<sup>e</sup> of stood ten or twelve Foot-Boys holding their Master's Horses, who enraged against me for the hurt I had done the Friar, they began to make a Tumult, and held up their rough Cu<sup>ps</sup> & Javelins at me, wherewith they had certainly belaboured me, if my laying my Hand on my patient Sword, and reverence to the Place had not prevented them ; yet using their Tongues as Instruments of revenge, they followed me down the Street with such injurious Words and scurrilous Names, as were sufficient to have scandaliz<sup>d</sup> the most desperate Fellow in the World, neither did they leave pursuing me till crossing the Street I shut my self up in a Cook's House, where I staid all Night with a thankful Heart for being delivered out so great Fear and Confusion.

The next day I resolved to take another Way, thinking the former unlucky, and so with hope of better Fortune I took Courage, and marched out of the House with the same Gravity and Stateliness as I used before, yet still sharply observing whether any of my Enemies approached, and indeed that Day was Fortunate, only the Shoemakers, Coblers, and Taylors in every Street as I passed by, left their Work, and standing upon their Doors, would Hisse, Scoff, and Laugh at me till I was out of Sight, which

I little valued, it seeming only Pastime, considering what was past. This kind of contempt and scorn continued while I appeared in Spanish Habit, which was almost two Months; during which my very Soul was tormented with horrible Affronts, Joques and Abuses, which I could no ways possibly avoid; so that for the future I was forced to walk like a Bat, or a Man deeply in Debt, only in the Evening after Sun set, it being impossible to go an hundred Paces by day in the Streets, without having five hundred Boys instantly at my Heels. One time I presumed to go over the Market-place, the very Sight of me was so great Novelty, and seemed so strange to some Women who sold Radishes, Sallets, and Eggs, that coming near one who was weighing a Cheese of ten Pounds, she was so surprized and affrighted at me that the Scales fell out of her Hands, and both Scales and Cheese fell upon a Basket of Eggs which stood under them, out of which there immediately ran a yellow and white Stream, and from her Mouth issued more Curses than were ever used by Conjurer to dispossess a Man of the Devil; the Eggs were another Woman's who stood by her, and she perceiving her Ware upon the Ground, she without a Word speaking, took hold of three or four of her Cheeses which lay on a Stool; so that one driving to seize them, and the other to keep them, they struggled so long, that both they, the Table, Cheeses, and Basket came to the Ground, with their Cloaths quite over their Heads.

I stood looking on, and laughing with several others who beheld the Skirmish, which lasted above a quarter of an Hour; they fighting and scratching one another on the Ground with their Heels upwards, so that those who came last, could not easily perceive what it was, seeing nothing but their Buttocks

nd

and their Feet ; the Battle ended with some little Blood real  
many Bruises, and the loss of much Hair pluck'd from was  
each others Head.

Having wiped their Faces, which were all bedaub- gan  
ed with Butter, Eggs, Dirt, and Blood ; seeing me other  
there, and rememb'ring I was the occasion of the wh  
Combate, they both with one Consent took up the a M  
broken Eggs that lay upon the Ground, and ran to judg  
wards me with their Hair about their Ears, and bare- trv  
foot, throwing them at me with all their Might ; flio  
after which, the whole Multitnde, believing I had w  
been the Occasion of all this Mischief, began to sho v  
er, upon me so many Stones, Onions, Pears, whole cor  
Cabbiges, and pieces of Poor Jack, that they made vile  
me more black and disguised than the two Women, on  
so that I could never again make use of my Cloak  
and Hat ; observing a whole Regiment of Women  
fanning and raging against me, I was obliged to  
forego that Gravity and State I pretended to, and  
ran away as nimble as a Deer to make my Escape  
from them : By good Fortune in this my severe Af  
fliction, I met with a noble Gentleman that doubt  
less han been in Spain, who moved with Compassion,  
carried me to a Friend's House, which happened to  
be at the end of that unlucky Street, and ordered  
certain Grooms to clean my Cloaths ; after which I  
came out agaин temerous and angry, fearing I  
should be provoked to do sowe infamous Action, as  
I had certainly done, had I drawn my Sword against  
a Crew of cursed Women who assaulted me with no  
thing but Onions and Cabbiges.

I had scarce gone an hunned Steps, but I spied at  
a distance a Croud of People very attentively heark  
ning to a long learned Discourse that a blind Man  
held with a Dog tied to his Girdle with a Chain ; the  
Dog was exceeding observant, and seemed to have  
real

real Judgment and Understanding to apprehend all  
was said to him ; so that having made him dance to  
the Sound of a Cymbal he carried at his Back he be-  
gan to ask the Dog several Questions ; and among  
others said, *What will thou do for the King of France,*  
*whereat the Dog skipt and leapt, that had he been*  
*a Man, as indeed he was a Beast, one would have*  
*judged him to have been mad and distracted, by ob-*  
*serving the several odd Postures he used.* This Que-  
stion being over the blind Man asked him, *What he*  
*would do for the King of Spain ? Blefs me , who can*  
*conceive or relate the foolish ridiculous Noise this*  
*vile Cur made in barking and howling ; the Hair*  
*on the right of his Back began to bristle up, he grin'd*  
*with his Teeth, turn'd up the white of his Eyes,*  
*prickt up his Ears, and began to gape as wide as if a*  
*Legion of Devils had been within him ; I had no pa-  
tience to look on any longer, being even choakt and*  
*smothered with Fury and Indignation, to consider*  
*that the hatred and disdain towards the Spanish Nation*  
*should be a means for blind Men to get their Livings*  
*in France.*

I went away from that Company, being apprehen-  
sive that my Habit might soon gather more People  
together then the blind Man and his Dog ; and there-  
fore taking my way homeward, I found at the end  
of a narrow and unfrequented Secret, a Woman sit-  
ting at the Door and giving her Child Pap, who be-  
ing peevish and foward, wou'd by no Persuasions eat  
it ; the poor Mother vex't at the Child's Obstinancy,  
finding all fair Means in vain, made use of the pre-  
sent Occasion, and when I came near, she said to it,  
*Look here comes the Spaniard to carry away little Boys*  
*that won't eat their Pap,* at which that little Creature  
was so affrighted, that with a panting Heart he  
held up his little Hand as a sign to his Mother to  
give

give him all the Pap at once. This conceit made me laugh heartily for two Hours afterward; these unhappy Accidents and Rencounters caused me to resolve as soon as possible to get back into my own Country, which yet I durst not attempt till I had cloathed myself in the French Mœde, lest something more tragical might succeed these comical Passages; and so at length I happily arrived in Spain, having sufficiently smarded for my Curiosity in travelling so far to see new Fashions.

### Remark.

*'Tis strange such Opposition we should find;  
As Faces differ, so oft does the Mind.  
Since this Aversion is unnatural,  
It should oblige us to be kind to all.*



The

The Third Relation.



A Young Gallant of the Town coming some days since to visit a fair Lady, to whom he had not her pretence of Love than to keep himself in talk an ordinary Divertisement of young People in this age, who if they are put out of the road of Talking little Love to Ladies, and admiring their Beauties, we not a word to say for themselves.) This young Park having run over all the Lessons he had learned praising every particular Charm of the Beauty he came to wait upon ; and being at length quite graced, having nothing further to entertain Discourse with her ; this lovely Person tired with hearing the same Things over and over, first slumbered a little, and at last fell asleep, though she designed it not having wearied her self at a Ball the Night before, and uneasie with the tedious Entertainment of her *Inamorato*, Sleep seized her unawares. The Gallant had a Fate quite contrary, the Beauty of this Sleeper raised amorous Thoughts in him, which had

had continued longer if his Eyes had not glanced on a Necklace of Pearl worth some thousands of Pounds which she wore about her Neck ; and observed that the Ribbon which tied it did as it were present it self to him ; upon which this idle Lover was immediately surprized with Imagination quite contrary to those he had before.

He had about two Days since lost all his Money at Play, he was naturally Expensive, and already owed so much that his Credit was almost lost, besides he was young and always a little inclined to Knavery and all these Inducements meeting together, soon formed in him a Temptation utterly different from the former, and now all his amorous Glances were cast at the Necklace ; after having viewed it along time, he turned his Eyes toward the Door, his Thoughts running all one Way, and yet he could not fix them he gets up, walks two or three turns about the Chamber, comes to the Stair-head to see if any Body might perchance be coming, and finding all things favouring his Design, he returned to the Lady. He was no sooner came nigh her, but he stood like one that had lost all Sense and Motion making Reflection on the Crime he was about to commit ; I am here alone, said he to himself, and none else can be charged with the Necklace but my self, and if I go away without saying any thing, I shall be concluded Guilty ; if I stay after I have taken it, they will make such a strict Search, that 'tis possible it may be found about me, hide it as well as I can ; I had much better let it alond, and relinquish so vile an attempt ; but it I should, replied he suddenly to himself, can I reasonably hope Fortune should e'er be again so kind to me, and three or four thousand Pounds will be a very convient Sum for me ; he then began to cast up in his Head how

he would dispose of the Money ; he resolved to pay few Debts, but instead thereof, he designed to put himself into a magnificent Equipage, as to Cloaths, Points, and Laces, and have the finest Liveries in the World ; with which tempting Adjustment he secured to himself the Conquest of at least a dozen Hearts of those gay Women, who are taken with the Out-sides and are sooner surprized with rising Gaudry than real Worth, being so vain to think he cannot be a worthy Man who was not rich Accoutrements, or keeps a modest Train.

The Gentleman having thus disposed of the twenty thousand Livers in his Coxcomb, takes the Neeklace, but he was no sooner Master of it e're he felt a trembling over all his Body, and were seized with a violent fear of being surprized with it about him, and therefore resolved to return it ; he was just about executing what his secret Repentance had determined, when it came into his Head to swallow the Neeklace, which consisting of thirty two Pearls. This was a hard Task, but his greedy desire of so much Money, brought it to effect. When he had swallowed the last Pearl, he was much concerned how to dispose of the Ribbon, and at length concluded to cut it into such little Scraps as should be scarce discernable. You must think he was some time doing all this, and may therefore the easier believe the lady waked almost as soon as he had done, she presently asked for her Neeklace, the Gallant denied the taking it, she imagined he only intended to make her search for it, and very gallantly turned him into a Jeft, but was strangely troubled when she perceived he still denied it with all the seriousness men use when they would be thought to speak Truth. said he, you will order me another Suit of Cloaths,

I will strip my self before any one you please, and leave mine with you, nay, they shall have my very Shirt too.

The Lady was extreamly concerned at his Offer, certain she was she had the Necklace on before she went to sleep and none but this Youth had been up since in her Chamber, and yet it was not to be found though she had made a most severe Search suitable to the Greatness of the Loss. He then urged her to search his Pockets, and we believing since he prest in so that she might chance to find it there, and that he had hitherto jested only to make her fret, she resolved therefore to satisfy him, with hopes to satisfy herself, but just as she had put in her Hand, another Gentleman who admired her enters the Room, being one of those privileged Lovers that may come in without Ceremony and thinking she was embracing him, he thereupon uttered something that jealous Lovers are subject to speak when they suppose their Mistress false; and the Pilteneir seemed to rejoice rather than be troubled at it, which hopes this new Alarm might suppress all further Clamour about the Necklace; and having some Brandy (for certainly he would not want Courage after a Cordial of two and thirty such Pills as he had swallowed) he challenged the jealous Gentleman to decide the difference in the Field, who was about to follow him, whence the Lady stopt them both, and told the whole adventure; The Lover thought the Story so very strange, that he could not at first believe it; but this Jealousie made him resolve to try all possible Means to discover whether the Lady had told him the Truth, he was studying how to effect it, when three or four of the afflicted Lady's Friends and his own Acquaintance came into the Room, the

and were soon told how the Case stood; their Amazement was great, but much increased when they saw nothing could persuade the Criminal to confess what was become of the Necklace; Intreaties and Threatnings were both used in vain, and the Afternoon was quite spent without making any Discovery.

The Lady's Grief for her Loss was augmented, and her hopes of ever finding it decayed; we assuring them this Youngster had certainly stolen it, and either hid it in some By-corner, or thrown it to some Body out of the Window; the manner wherein the Lady shewed her Resentment, made all the Gentleman believe it true, and therefore resolved to put it to the utmost Test; when it was quite dark they sent for a Sack, and then all four seizing upon the young Gentleman, they forced him violently into it; and having tied it fast, carried him to the Window, which was two Stories high, and looked into a Court, wherein lay some square Stones for building, threatening to throw him down if he would not confess what he had done with the Necklace, and at last so terribly frightned him, that he acknowledged he had Brai, and promised to restore it, but desired time, which was granted him, but on Condition he should tell what he had done with it; he stumbled at that a great while, but finding himself pressed too hard, at length confess'd the whole Truth.

Whereupon they instantly took him out of the Sack, stript him in spite of his Teeth, and laid him in a sumptuous Bed, and immediately one of the Gentlemen went and fetcht a Vomit, which he took care should be strong enough, and by its Operation you will believe it was so; the Patient refused a great while to take it, but at last for fear of Scandal he submitted, for they threatned to carry him to Prison.

son and publish him abroad for a Thief; he had many doleful Reachings and Strainings, and suffered infinite Pangs and Gripings: But at length at sevaeral time he brcu ht up one and thirty of the Pearls, there was one yet beihind, he offered to pay double the Value of it, but his Rival forced him to take the other Portion, which put him to mighty torment before he could bring up the two and thirtieth; however at leng h it came, and they thereupon dismissest the poor unfortunate Wretch, who went away purged to the Life, and more cast down than he could have been after six Moaths Sicknes.

## Remark.

*This Gallent a great Passion does discover,  
And seems a zealous and a hearty Lover.  
He would be thought a Man of Wit and Brav'ry,  
Yet wants a Purge to clear him of his Brav'ry.*



## The Fourth Relation.



A Young Gentleman of *Suffolk* was a Suitor to a Gentlewoman in *Essex*, who having never before travelled five Miles from his Father's House, and therefore thinking all the World was dry Heath Ground, though it was in the depth of Winter; and notwithstanding the Man persuaded him to put on his Winter Boot, he resolved to ride to see her only in a pair of Calves Skin Boots, alledging this notable Reason for it: That he knew his Mistress would love him the better when she observed he came to court her in a pair of her own Country Boots: Whereupon he sets forward on his Journey, - but had not gone above half way before he got such an excessive Cold in his Feet, by reason of a violent Rain that happened, that he was forced to alight at a poor

blind Ale-house, where he had no sooner got a Fire made, and his Boots which clung about his Legs like Chitterlings with much a do pluck'd off, but he fell into a violent Ague, so that he was immediately compelled to take his Bed, where he remained many Days.

The Ale-house Keeper where he lay had a young Water-Spaniel in his House which he had newly taught to fetch and carry, this wanton unlucky Whelp seeking about the House in the Night for some Bone to eat, happened to meet with the Gentleman's Boots, and being desirous to put it in practice what his Master had so lately taught him he takes first one Boot, and then another, and carries them into the Entry, were finding them wet and soft he falls rearing them, and in a short time pulled and gnawed them into many Pieces; now it happened that early in the Morning before it was light, the old Man's Wife who dressed Tripe to help maintain their Family, was called up by a Butcher, who brought her some Inwards of a Beast for the same purpose, which she had no sooner received, but returning back with them through the Entry, she unhappily stumbled upon the Gentleman's mangled Boots, so as letting fall what she had in her Hands upon them, groping in the dark she took up all together, and carrying them into the Kitchen without lighting a Candle, she first cut, and then wash'd and dress't them all together: And having afterward well boiled the Boots among the rest in the Kettle, which over Night she had set over the Fire for the same purpose, she cast them into her scowring Tub, where for a while we will leave them, and tell you what became of our sick Gentleman. Within a few Days after he began to recover, and growing very hungry he called

called to his Landlord to know what Meat he had in the House ; Truly Sir (quoth he) we have nothing but a Dish of Tripes of my Wives own dressing, which if you please to have, they shall be made ready for you immediately. Well they were accepted of, and brought to the Gentleman, who sitting up in his Bed did feed heartily, till such time as taking up a piece of thin, long, lean Tripe, as he supposed, and finding a String jagged about the edge of one side of it, he called up his Landlady, and desired to know what part of the Beast that was ; the poor Woman searching it, and distrusting what it was, but not dreaming it should come there, without speaking one Word ran down into the Kitchen, where we was no sooner come to search for the Gentleman's Boots, but we finds the Puppy Dog tearing of the Vampings, which he had lately transformed into Slippers. In the mean time the Gentleman would not be satisfied, but calls her up again to answer his Question, who as soon as she was come to him, he again demands of her what Part of the inside of the Beast that was he held in his Hand ? The poor Woman though fearful and trembling, yet wittily replid, That she believed it to be rather Part of the outside than the inside of the Beast, meaning the Hide, and begging Porcon for her carelessness and the Dog's wantonness, desired his Worship to forgive them both, telling him plainly, that the piece he shewed her was a piece ot his Worship's Boots, and that the Threds that looked like a Purl or Edging upon the Tripe was nothing but the Jags of the Shoemaker's Ends wh ch hung about it. The Gentleman at this Accident, one while laughing, and another while freiting, caused his Man to ride away with all speed to the next Market-Town for a strong pair of waxed

Boots; but what with his delay by reason of his Sicknes, and afterward for want of his Boots, it was so long before he came to visit his Mistress, whom he promised to have seen a Week before, that imputing his long stay rather to a neglect and slighting of her, than to this present Misfortune, she immediately contracted herself to another who had formerly courted her, and at his coming discarded him ; by which means he lost his Mistress, his Labour, his Boots, and had like to have lost his Life too, had he not happily recovered from his Sickness.

Remark.

*This Gallant was by Fortune foully crost,  
For want of waxed Boots his Love he lost.  
Therefore young Men when you intend to Wed,  
Be sure that you be well accoutr'd.*

## The Fifth Relation.



A Nobleman in the West, who was much inclined to notable Frolicks and Humours, happenad one Day, as he was walking near his own sumptuous House, he see a Tinker lying drunk, and asleep under a Hedge : whereupon a Fancy came instantly into his Head to make himself Sport ; he caused his Attendant to take him up and carry him into his House, which they did without his being in the least sensible of it, so far had the Drink intoxicated his Brain ; he orders him to be brought into one of the most stately Chambers, wherein was a rich Bed, and other gallant Furniture ; they presently strip him of his old Cloaths, and put him on a very fine clean Shirt instead of his own, which was course and dirty there he lies carelessly at his Ease

but while he is sleeping out his drink, the Lord contrives to improve the Pastime so the utmost.

In the Morning this Drunkard being awake, draws the Curtains of this brave rich Bed, sees himself in a Room adorned like Paradise, he considers the admirable Furniture with Amazement, he cannot believe his own Eyes, he feels with his Fingers whether they are open or not, yet persuades himself that they are shut with Sleep, and that all he behelds is nothing but a pure Dream and Imagination; as soon as he was known to be awake, in come the Officers of the Nobleman's House according as he had instructed them, with several Pages and Gentlemen gallantly Cloathed; and standing in excellent Order before him, and without Laughing or change of Countenance, they humbly present the Tinker with several noble Suits of Cloaths, and bowing to the Ground they desire to know which Suit his Highness will be pleased to wear that Day: the Fellow was at first utterly astonisht, believing all to be Witchcraft and Enchantment, but by their Discourse and Submission to him, he at length began to take Courage, chusing which Suit he thought best and fittest for him; having cloathed himself he appeared like a Prince, his Attendants still waiting on him with such profound Ceremonies as he had never seen the like. After this several other brave Gentlemen enter the Room, and approach him with the same Reverence as if he had been their Sovereign (the Nobleman himself observing all from a place where he was unseen of any) some of these Gentlemen petition him for Pardon, others for Officers and Pensions; he receives all, and grants or denies with such a stately Countenance as if he had been born with a Crown on his Head.

Being

Being risen late, and Dinner time approaching, they ask him if he please to have the Table covered ; he likes the Motion very well, for he began to be very hungry ; the Table is soon furnished with all manner of Farries, at which he is placed alone in a Chair of State with a rich Canopy over his Head ; he fell to this Meat with extream Zeal and Earnestness, but drank with more Moderation than he could have wish'd, lest he should seem to dishonour the Royalty wherewith he thought himself invested : After Dinner he was entertained with nothing but fresh Delights and Pleasures, his Attendants led him through the great Chambers, Galleries and excellent Gardens of the House, shewing him all the Riches and Rarities therein, and discoursed of them to him as if they had been all his own wherewith he was extreamly satisfied, not in the least declaring his mean Condition, or that they took him for another Person.

He passed the Afternoon in all manner of Sports, Musick, Dancing, and a Comedy taking up some part of the time : They talked with him about some State Matters, whereunto he answered according to his Education and Iggorence : Supper-time approaching, they ask this new created Prince whether he will please to have the Princess, with the Lords and Ladies of his Court to sup and feast with him ; whereat he seemed at first somewhat unwilling, lest such Familiarity should abuse his Dignity ; but yet resolving to shew himself Courteous and Affable, he made signs that he would condescend thereto ; he was then leed into a noble Hall, attended with Trumpets, Hoboys, and other Musick, where several long Tables were placed, which were pretantly covyered with abundance of Dishes of excellent Meat ;

Meat ; the Torches and Flambeau's shined in every corner, so that Night seemed turned into Day ; the Ladies and Gentlewomen were placed in exact Order, and the Tinker at the upper End in a Seat higher than ordinary : The Treat was Magnificent ; vocal and instrumental Musick feeding the Ear, which while the costly Victuals and Wine delighted the Palate : Never was our ragged Prince at such a Feast before.

At length, Healths fly round the Table ; the Prince is assaulted on all sides, who not to appear uncivil, was resolved to drink as high as any of his true and faithful Subjects ; they charge him with Wine yet stronger, and he swallowed down Quart-brimmers of rich Canary, which being often redoubled, he at length is forced to yield to Death's representative Sleep, which closed his Eyes stopp'd his Ears, and took away the use of all his Senses. The Nobleman who was all the while among his own Servants Incognito, commands that this sleeping Man should be stript out of all his gallant Cloaths, and his own Rags again put upou him, and so carried asleep, and laid in the same Place where he was found the Night before, which was soon performed : where he snored all the Night, without receiving any damage either by the hardness of the Stones or the coldness of the Air, so well was he armed with the good Entertainment he came from : Being awakened in the Morning by some of the Nobleman's Servants in a mean Garb, as soon as he opened his Eyes he cried out, *Ab Friends, what have you done? You have robbed me of a Kingdom, and taken me out of the sweetest and happiest Dreams that ever Man had ; relating all the Particulars of what happened to him : Being returned to his House, he entertains his Wife, Neighbours*

and

and Friends with Wonders, and laments that he was such a wicked Wretch and Sot to lose all that Happiness by being again Drunk, resolving for the future to live a sober honest Life, since his Debauchery had been the Cause of the greatest and most irrecoverable Damage to him that ever befel any Man in the World.

## Remark.

*This Tinker's Honour lasted scarce a Day ;  
And thus all worldly Pomp does soon decay :  
Yet many real Princes have by Fate  
Had Reigns as short ; but more unfortunate :  
The Morals good, and gives us this Advice,  
By vicious Courses Men lose Paradise.*



## The Sixth Relation.



**A** Young Gentleman of Flanders, called Monsieur Flamant, being employed to buy Horses against the Campaign, and hearing of a great Fair at Brussels, putting five hundred Piftols of Gold in his Pocket went thither, and arriving on Sunday in the Evening, the next Morning he went into the Fair, and there cheaped the price of several gallant Horses; and to manifest that he designed to buy, he like an unexperienced Coxcomb, openly shewed his Purse of Gold to all that went by, which being perceived by a handsome young Wench, she had a great Passion for the Gold, and being attended by an old Woman she called Mother, who it seems had been formerly acquainted with this Monsieur, she presently went and embraced him with much familiarity; the Gentleman remembred her, but was not sensible

ble of her present Profession, and thereupon was very kind to her, and made her promise to come and drink with him at his Lodgings : Then parting *Flamant* went about bidding Money for several Horses, but bought none that Day. The Wench inquired of the old Woman all the Particulars of her acquaintance with the Gentleman, of what Quality he was, the Name of his Parents, and his present Business there ; and being fully informed of all Circumstances, she already reckoned the Gold her own.

But returned home, the young One resolving to have all the Booty her self, sends the old Beldam upon such a Message that might be sure to prevent her from going to the Gentleman at the time appointed, and calling to her a crafty young Girl, who was well instructed to perform such Ambassages, she sent her to his Lodgings, whom she found fortunately sitting alone at the Door ; and enquiring of him, whether he knew any honest Gentleman lodging there called Monsieur *Flamant*? he replied he was the Man; then taking him aside, she said, *Sir, there is a very fine Lady of this City who would willingly speak with you, if you please to give your self the trouble, and her the honour of a Visit.* Monsieur hearing such a kind Invitation, and from a Person of Condition, began to value himself extreamly as a very handsome proper Man, whose Merits had certainly wounded some honourable Lady's Heart ; and thereupon he returned answer, That he would most willingly wait upon the Gentlewoman, desiring to know the Time and Place : The Time, said the cunning Huswife, is just now ; and the Place I will shew you, if you please to go with me.

The Gallant was all on fire to be gone, and was therefore instantly conducted by this little Implement

to

to his Mistress's Lodgings, which happened to be in a Street of a very bad Reputation ; but he being ignorant thereof, went confidently into the House (as he thought of a very virtuous Gentlewoman) and being half way up the Stairs, the Girl subtilly called out, *Madam, Monsieur Flamant is come already* ; whereupon she appeared at the Stairs-Head as if she had staid purposely to entertain him ; she was young, handsome and rich in Cloaths, of which he took special Notice, and seeing her descend two or three Steps, with open Arms to embrace him, catching him about the Neck, and kissing him, he was even confounded with Admiration, and she for a while continued silent, as if unable to utter a Word, being overcome with extremity of Joy at his Presence, which she accompanied with Tears, Sighs, and broken Words, at length she cried out, *Oh Monsieur Flamant, you are the most welcome Man in the World to me*, sealing her Speeches with infinite Kisses and Embraces, whereto wonderfully transported, he returned, *Madam you honour me beyond all possibility of requital* ; then taking him by the Hand, she led him through a stately Room, delicately perfumed with Roses, Orange-flowers, and other pleasant Odours, with a rich Bed in the midst, and curious Hangings and Pictures adorning the Walls : Being amazed at this Gallantry, and utterly a stranger to the Cheats of the World, he did not doubt but she was a Lady of no mean Quality ; being both seated, she let fall a shower of Tears, and then entred into a large subtle Discourse, wherein repeating what she had heard from the old Woman, she verily persuaded this young Cully that she was his own Sister ; and though he told her he never remembred his Father had mentioned her, or if he did, his youthful Memory had

let

let it slip ; he declared he was extreamly pleased to find a Sister so full of Perfections as her self.

After this they fell to drinking, and had a Banquet ; but Monsieur desired to be excused, and would fain have gone home to Supper ; with which she seemed much offended, that having only one Sister whom he had never seen before, he should think of returning to lodge at a common Inn ; her Flatteries prevail with him, so that he resolved to stay with her. After Supper she continued to discourse him on purpose till very late in the Night, when ordering a Boy to wait on him to his Chamber, she with her Maid went to her own Apartment ; and thus our Brother, and supposed Sister, are parted. *Flamant* began to uadres himself to Bed, and being in his Shirt, the Weather at that time proving very hot, he laid his Breeches under his Pillow, for securing his Gold, but finding a provocation to ease Nature, he asked the Lad the way to it, who shewing him a little Door in the corner of a Room, bid him enter there : He was no sooner in, but chancing to tread on a Board which was loose, and laid there as a Pitfall to catch such Woodcocks as would venture into such base Houses, he and the Board fell instantiy into the Vault, which, though very deep, yet he received no hurt thereby, but only by being up to the Arm-pits in that stinking Soil ; our new Brother ne'er expected so foul a Fall from the Whore his dear Sister ; he called to the Boy for Light, who never intended he should have any, but ran with all Speed to tell his Mistress the joyful News ; and she as suddenly came into his Chamber, where finding his Cloaths under the Bed's-Head, she there seized the Gold, which for greater security he always carried about him, and thereupon fastning the Door of the Necessary-House, she left her Brother in that lamentable pickle to shift for himself.

Poor Monsieur perceiving that his calling and hawling was to no purpose, and now too late, understanding his own Folly and Indiscretion, he at length with much trouble and danger got out of the nasty Place into the open Street, and going to the Door of the House, he made a loud Knocking and Calling, but all in vain, they were all as daed to all this Noise, at which he much lamented, crying out, *Alas how soon have I lost a Sister, and five hundred Crowns besides,* which he accompanied with so much beating at the Door, that the Neighbour's being disturbed looked out at their Windows and bid him be gone, and not hinder them from sleeping; and a Wench in the House seeming just awake, looking out, called to him, saying, *Who's that makes such a Noise and Disturbance at our Door? Why Virgin,* says he, *it is I, you know me well enough; I am Flamant, Brother to your Mistress;* You are a drunken Rascal, says the Wench, more full of Wine than Wit; go get you home to sleep and come again to Morrow; I know no Flamant, neither has my Mistress any such Brother; What? says he, you know I supt with your Mistress to Night, and your Kindred so soon forgot; however prithee give me my Cloaths I left in the Chamber, and I wil be gone. Here the Maid laught out aloud, saying, Certainly the Man is mad or in a Dream; and shutting the Window fast left him: By this he perceived his Cloaths and Gold were gone past recovery; but being resolved to be revenged, he with a great Stone made a more furious beating at the Door than before, till a grim-faced Hector looking out of the Window, who pretended to be the Gentlewoman's Brother, threatened to beat him to Death for a drunken Beast and Slave to make such an horrible Disturbance, unless he instantly desisted.

These

These Threats, with the Persuasions of the Neighbours who knew the Nature of this Ruffian, affrighted him so much that he presently departed toward his Inn, with the greatest Vexation imaginable, for the loss both of his Cloaths and Money ; he had not forgot the Way the Girl had led him the day before ; but the filthy Smell was so extreamly offensive to him, that resolving to wash himself at the River, he mistook and went up another Street, where he espied two Men with a Lanthorn coming toward him, whom he suspected to be the Watch, or some who would apprehend him, he stept aside to avoid them, and went into an old House hard by ; these Men designed to go into the very same place, and came in without knowing any Body was there : One of them laid down divers Iron Instruments which he had brought upon his Back, of which he discoursed much with his Companion ; at length the other cried out, I smell the most filthy Stink in the World, and lifting up his Lanthorn he spied poor Flamant crowded up into a Corner, and though somewhat affrighted, yet boldly demanded who he was ; Monsieur lay still and held his Peace ; upon which approaching near him, he demanded how he came thither in that nasty Puckle.

He finding himself obliged to satisfie them, gave them an Account of the whole Adventure, who pitying his Misfortune, one said to the other, doubtless this Villany was done in the House of Scarabon ; and turning to Flamant, said, I will assure you poor Man you are much beholden to Fortune for falling into so nasty a Place without any further Mischief ; for if you had slept in that House you had certainly lost your Life as well as Money, but Tears and Lamentations are now useless you may as soon pluck the Stars out of the Sky as recover

the least part of your Loss : Nay, that shag-hair'd Villain in the House will certainly be the Death of thee, if thou make but the least inquiry for the Money. He then proceed, Honest Fellow, we cannot but pity thy Condition ; yet if thou wilt join with us in an Affair we have in Hand, we doubt not but fully to repair all the Loss thou hast received with much Advantage.

*Flamant* persuaded himself he could not possibly be in a worse Condition, and therefore resolved to adventure with them. The Day before this unlucky Night, an Arch-Bishop had been buried in the chief Church of the City, in his richest pontifical Robes and Ornaments, and a Ruby on his Finger, worth five hundred Ducats in Gold ; this dead Body they designed to rifle, and acquainted him with the whole Design, he in hopes of Gain, freely joined with them in this sacrilegious Enterprize : On they marched toward the Church, but the perfume of *Flamant's* Shirt was so offensive to them, that fearing a Discovery by the Smell, they resoved to let him down into a Well, which was not very deep in Water, that he might there wash and cleanse himself.

To the well they came, where they found the Rope and Pully, but the Bucket for security was taken away, whereupon they resolved to fasten the Rope about his Middle, and let him down, and when he had washed himself, he should move the Rope, and they would draw him up again ; while he was in the Well, the Watch walking their Rounds, and the Season being very hot, came thither to get a little Water to refresh themselves, upon which the two Fellows ran away to hide themselves without being perceived by them, and left him in the Well.

*Flamant* having cleansed himself, moved the Rope, but they not minding that dumb Sign, laid down their

their Bills and Halberts, and fell to haling the Rope, supposing the full Bucket had been at the end of it; *Flamant* being halled up to the Well's Mouth, caught hold on the Brim for his better Security, at sight of whom the Watch were so terribly frightned, imagined it to be the Devil, that they fled away so hastily, as to leave all their Weapons behind them, whereat *Flamant* was wonderfully amazed, and had he not had fast hold, might have fallen to the bottom and lost his Life; being come out, and treading upon Bills and Halberts, he was yet more surprized, being satisfied, that his Comrades brought none thicker, and therefore silently bemoaning his Misery, he was going in the dark he knew not whither, when his Companions returned to drag him out, and finding that done already, they perceived by his Discourse the Watch had performed it.

Without any further Dispute, it being now about Midnight they went all three to the great Church, where easily entring they came to the Tomb-Stone, which was Marble and very heavy, yet with Crows of Iron, and other Devices, they raise it so high that a Man might easily go in without Danger, but then some difference arose who should enter, which *Flamant* refused, but seizing ~~or~~ him they threatned to beat out his Brains with one of their Irons if he did not; thus poor *Flamant* is still exposed to further Misfortunes; being in, he began to consider, that if he should give them out all the Riches, they, to secure all to themselves, and cheat him of his Part, might leave him there in Danger, and therefore remembering the Ring they mentioned, he first secured that for his own Share, then he took the Cress, Mitre, rich Garments, Gloves and all, leaving nothing but the Shirt, giving them all, and protesting there was nothing else,

still

still they urged him to look for the Ring, but the pretended that with all his most strict Search he could not find it; these Fellows being as cunning as he, persuaded him to search further, and watching their Opportunity, took away the Props that supported the Tombstone, and running thence with their Booty, left poor *Flamant* buried alive in the Vault, who perceiving his Miseries to encrease, endeavoured with all his Strength to have lifted up the Tombstone, by setting his Back against it; but finding his Labour in vain, the Grief whereof cast him into a Swoon upon the Bishop's dead Body; at length recovering his Senses, he considered that he must either die of Famine or Putrefaction, or if any came to the Tomb he should be seized and hanged for a sacriligious Thief.

Whilst he continued in these Contemplations, he suddenly heard the noise of several Men in the Church, whom he supposed came about the same Employment he and his Comrades had been concerned in, wherein he was not at all mistaken, though it much increased his Fear; having opened and supported the Stone, they likewise contended who should go in; at length says one, *How now you white liver'd Rascal, what, are you afraid of your own Shadow; do you think he will eat you? the dead cannot bite, and therefore I'll venture in.* He then thrust in his Feet, first that he might descend more easily; *Flamant* fitting upright in the Tomb, and resolving to make use of this Oportunity, catcht fast hold upon the Fellow's Legs, as if he would have pulled him in, whereupon he roar'd out aloud, and getting out again he and his Companions ran away as if pursued by a thousand evil Spirits, and leaving the Stone rear'd up, *Flamant* made a shift to crawl out, and instantly got off the Church, at the same place he entred; Day-light beginnaing to appear, he chanced to find

the way to his Landlord's House with the Ring on his finger: To whom having related his several Mis-  
chances, he advised him as a Friend instantly to quit  
the City, which as soon as he got new Cloaths he did,  
and returned home, having purchased a Ring of fair  
greater Value, for the five hundred Pistois he design'd  
to bestow on Horses.

**Remark.**

*This Man through many Misadventures run,  
And was in danger to be quite undone  
In one short Night; yet Fortune at the last,  
Made full amends for all his Evils past.*



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## The Seventh Relation.



**A**n old covetous Fellow in the City, who had never any Children, and was desperately fearful of any Expence, was almost ready to run mad, when his Wife told him she believed she had Conceived; he began to cast up in his Brains all that the Child would cost him till it came to be thirty Years of Age, and framed so exact an Account of it that he reckoned likewise the Food they took in their Mothers Bellies, alledging that Women with Child eat both for themselves and their Children; he added together all the Sums, and then cast up how much they would purchase if he laid them out in Rents, and how much the Interest upon Interest would produce. He found the total Amount so high that he repented a thousand times that ever he married

parted, and made a full Resolution never to have any more Children, as deeming it unbecoming a discreet understanding Man to be without Foresight at such an extraordinary Charge : Whilst he was making these Accounts and Reflections, his Wife perceived certainly she was with Child, and no more doubt to be made of it; she told it to her griping Husband, whose Grief was twice as much as it had been before ; and from that very Minute he began several Retrenchments in his House, that his Thrift might help bear the Charges of the coming Infant ; but how griping soever he were, he could save little this way, since rather than a Superfluity, there was already a want of many necessary Things ; but if his Torment was already great to see his Wife with Child, it was doubled and redoubled when about the sixth Month she told him she believed her self with Child with two, and that many knowing Women were of the same Opinion ; he was then just ready to hang himself, had not a Friend of his, who was called a Man-Midwife, eas'd him of this Vexation, by assuring him the contrary.

Soon after, scolding with his Wife, he told her it was convenient to consider which would cost least to bring up, a Boy or a Girl, and after having well examined the Matter, and reckoned at their Fingers-ends the Expences of the one and the other, they found that a Boy would cost least, because he might make his own Fortune ; but the Father and Mother must make out the Girls by providing them Portions. *I will have you then, said the Husband, bring me a Boy. That's neither in your Power nor mine,* replied the Wife. *It shall be as I tell you,* returned the Husband ; *It may be so indeed,* answered the Wife, *If Nature has thought good to make one : Let Nature have*

made one or no, cried the old Wretch in Wrath, I say you shall be brought to Bed of a Boy, or at least the Child you bring forth, shall appear to the Eyes of the World whatever I will have it to be ; for if you be deliver'd of a Girl, we will say it is a Boy, and bring it up under that Habit. The Woman was forced to consent, and at the rest of her time they satisfied themselves in that Resolution.

Her Hour being come, she was brought to Bed of a Girl, and to make it to be believed a Boy, they took those Measures they had contrived before, and all that saw it were deceived ; and when it grew in Years many young Maids fell in Love with it. This young Beauty being ill treated by her Father, and worse still resolved to leave the covetous Miser, and as soon as she found her self able to carry a Musquet, she went into the Low Countries and listed herself a Soldier, where in the first Fight her Valour made her to be remarkable : All that saw her took a liking to her, for which they could give no reason, and she had only kind of modest and obliging Carriage, which hindered those who were Enemies to wrath in all other from envying her ; she was always retired, and though she hardly knew what she was her self, she lived as if she designed a concealment ; and it succeeded so happily, that never any suspected it : She was pretty tall, but very young, and had strength enough to endure the Toils of War.

In the first Garrison where she quartered, the Landlord's Daughter fell desperately in Love with her, and fearing herself to be with Child by a Lover lately dead, and willing to hide her shame by clapping up a Match with this new Object of her Love, the omitted nothing might gain his good-will, doing a thousand obliging Things for this fair Soldier, bringing

Spring her Design to effect; she followed him every where, gave him Meetings in an hundred different Places, that all the World might take notice of her Love, and speak of it to her Father; her Plot succeeded; for those who told it him, added, that after so much talk as had been abroad concerning her Passion for the Soldier, he would never find any that would marry her, and therefore to save his Reputation he must of necessity give her to him she so fervently lov'd; the good Man was of their Opinion, and after having a little chid his Daughter, and given her some good Lessons, he talked with her about marrying the young Gentleman quarter'd with him.

It is to be observed, that this disguised Virgin was looked upon as a young Man of a good Family, and pretty Rich, who was come to the Army without his Friends Consent; and this was the chief motive to oblige mine Host to give him his Daughter, who soon consented to her Father's Proposal, as being the only thing which she desired; the Wedding-Day was appointed, and married they were, but the Bride was very much concerned at Night, for fear her Husband should discover that another had reapt the Favours which should have been reserved for him; but that fear soon vanished, when she perceived too clearly that he was in a condition to examine nothing; thus from one Danger she fell into a worse, from which she would soon have withdrawn her self, by discovering all, had she not been already with Child.

But however, she concealed all, and was so long consulting with her self what to do, that for her great Belly appeared; and now she thought it too late to speak, but unhappily for her being in her ninth Month, and a-bed with her pretended Husband, one of her Kinswoman came into the Chamber whilst

they were asleep, and putting her Hand in the Bed to wake her Cousin, who stirred not at the Noise she made coming in, she met with the Breasts of the Maiden-Husband which lay uncovered ; and presently it was known she was a Woman ; for the Kinswoman was so surprized, that she cried out aloud, and declared what she had discovered. This Adventure caused some ignorant People to publish that one Maid was with Child by another : After this Discovery, our young Soldier went privately from his pretended Wife, and never appeared again in those Parts, and the Woman was married to a Fellow of very mean Quality and Understanding, none else being willing to hazard their Reputation with one who had already so publickly forfeited his own.

#### Remark.

*Here a young Lady turns a Soldier ;  
But though disguis'd her Charms most dangerous are.  
The Love of Men by Sympathy she gain'd,  
And Women by mistake do feel Love-Pains :  
Strange Fate of Beauty, which doth still reveal  
Itself, and few its Power can long conceal.*



## The Eighth Relation.



A Lady of very great Quality in the North was left a Widow with several Children, whose virtuous Education was her only Care and Study; and the eldest Son (who was almost of Age) being Heir to the Estate, the younger Children had but very indifferent Fortunes; so that being able to bestow little on them but Breeding, she resolved to make them as accomplished as possible therein; whereby it might happen, that they might hereafter advance themselves in the World; to which purpose she spared for no Cost or Diligence to procure them Learning, and all other Exercises proper to Persons of their Condition. The Eldest named Valentine,

Lentino, finding himself to have a good Estate, took little care of any thing, spending his time in Hunting and visiting his Neighbours, which are the ordinary Employments and Recreations of the Nobility and Gentry in the Country. Want of Business exposed him to Thoughts of Love ; which fixed his Heart upon a young Lass, whose Father was a Farmer and his Tenant ; her Beauty was much above that usually found in the Country, neither had her Wit and Person any thing Clownish or unseemly but only her Cloaths.

This young Gentleman being extreamly inflamed with the love of this Nymph, whose Name was Magdalén, imagined that her Father and her self having such Obligations to him, he should easily induce her to consent to his amorous Desire, but he was exceedingly disappointed, when upon proposing something of that Nature, he found this chaste Creature utterly untractable, which he at first supposed was occasioned for want of Breeding, or being unus'd to such Addresses ; and therefore, though he winkt, sung, and used all such Gestures as Persons in Love practise to discover their Passion ; yet her Eyes, Tongue, nor Behaviour did not give him the least Incouragement to hope for Success ; since upon all Occasions she endeavour'd to avoid him, and seemed to take no notice of his Amours.

But finding she could no longer avoid his Importunity, she very discreetly acquaints his Mother of his Proceedings toward her, who being a Lady extraordinary Jealous of what concerned her Honour, and very careful of the Reputation of her Family ; she no sooner understood this Passion of her Son's, but she reproved him very severely, and gave him such sharp and convincing Reprehensions and Reasons,

ons, that had he been capable of Instruction, they would certainly have reclaimed him from the fond Humour which had possess his Mind; but his Love had so blinded him, that he little regarded her profitable Admonitions; he still persists obstinately in pursuit of *Magdalen*; and designing if possible to prevail, he promises her Marriage, but she, though an innocent Country Girl, preferred her Honesty above all the Wealth and Honour in the World; and besides there was one main Obstacle, for she had been long before engag'd in her Affections to a young Man of her own Quality, whom she loved as dearly as her Life; so that her Loyalty to her first Love, and her self least *Valentine* should at any time take advantage of her Weakness, obliging her to be very cautious and wary; for though this Gallant pursued her with Oaths, Vows, and Tears, yet she was sensible they would be of little Value if she should condescend to his Request; this resistance makes his Passion more vehement, so that it reduced him almost to Fury and Despair: If at first he only jested with her about Marriage, yet finding no other way to sacrifice his Desires, he now requires in good Earnest that he might have her to his Wife, and the more his Mother laughs at and slight this Proposition, the more obstinate he grows: And Understanding that his young Neighbour *Robert* was beloved by this Maid, he vows he will be the Death of him wherever he meets him, which caused the poor Fellow to avoid as much as possible the Sight of this furious Lover.

The Parents of *Magdalen* by the Lady's command locked up their Daughter, so that she scarce saw the Sun for many Days; upon which *Valentine* grows more enraged, and seems like a Man without Sense

or Reason, which so inflamed his Blood that he fell into a violent Fever, so that the Physicians judged his Disease Mortal ; he continually raves and calls for *Magdalen*, and nothing will pacifie him but the sight of her.

The prudent Mother was deeply concerned at this Accident, and could not bear the Thought of the loss of her eldest Son, whom she counted the chief Pillar of her House ; she knew his Distemper very well, and doubting that Contradiction would increase it, she resolves to deal with him as they do with Lunaticks, whose Fancies, how extravagant soever, must never be opposed ; so that by degrees complying with his Humour, she promised him, that upon his recovery he should have *Magdalen* ; and therefore when he grew dull, she sent for this Lass, but instead of furthering his Health, the Sight of her had almost cast him into a Relapse ; for hearing her, according to her Lady's Instructions speak kindly to him, and give him Hopes of her Love, he was so overjoyed that his Fever returned with more Violence and Danger than at first ; but it soon after quite left him, and he sensibly got Strength, so that he was able to walk about.

His Mother much doubting, that upon his recovery he would constrain her to be as good as her Word, contrived a Stratagem which had a very fortunate Effect. *Valentine* inquired for *Magdalen*, and desires she might be again sent for to come to him, but was told, the Grief for his Sicknes so sensibly afflicted her, that she was likewise fallen into a violent and dangerous Fever ; this wonderfully disturbed the Heart of *Valentine*, and would have had more dismal Effects, had he not suspected it was feigned ; he therefore earnestly requests, that he might go

visit this sick Maid, and continually reiterates his Request, so that he obliged his prudent Mother to alter her Measures, and to endeavour to root out the very Foundation of this Fondness of her Son; she instantly caused *Magdalen* to be married to her former Lover *Robert*; to whom she gave three hundred Pound for a Portion, upon Condition her Husband and she would retire beyond Sea two or three Years; which being agreed, Now, says she, our next Work must be to persuade my Son that Magdalen is dead. And because he will believe none but his own Eyes, we must give her a sleepy Potion, which shall so intoxicate her for three or four Hours, that she shall appear to all Spectators really Dead.

This was accordingly done; the young Woman pretends herself sick, and takes the sleepy Potion, which had the expected Effect; her Death is published about the Town, and the News thereof comes to *Valentine*, he goes presently to see her, and upon View believes her really dead; a Funeral is pretended whilst she and her Husband go into a voluntary Banishment beyond the Seas; *Valentine* abandons himself to Sorrow and Grief as the most unfortunate of all Lovers, endeavouring sometimes to starve, otherwhile to poison, and anon to stab himself to Death; but the Counsels of some grave religious Persons prevailing over those inhuman Intentions, his Spirit became more quiet and sedate.

His Mother was but too sensible of his amorous Inclination, and that if his Love remained without an Object, it may produce more dismal Effects, and bring him into a Consumption with Grief; Wives are as easie to be found for rich elder Brothers, as they are difficult for the poor younger Brothers, but *Valentine* must be cured by a Remedy proper to his

Disease ; Beauty had wounded, Beauty must therefore be the Antidote to cure him ; his Lady Mother not much regarding Wealth, makes choice of *Gloriana* a very virtuous Lady, who was admired by all that saw her ; she makes no delays, but instantly communicates her Mind to the young Lady's Parents, who considering how advantagious and profitable an Alliance was offered them, counted it a great Honour to comply with her Proposals ; *Bur*, says the Lady, *We must be very cautious in this Affair, and not persuade him to relinquish his former Inclinations, but soorder Things that he may be surprized of his own accord, and without perceiving there is any design in the Business.* The difference between *Gloriana* and *Magdalen* was vastly disproportionate, and it was necessary to reduce this distressed Lover to Reason by degrees, and that his own Observation should oblige him to see the difference between a noble, beautiful, and well accomplished Lady, and a rude Country Girl ; she therefore desires the Mother of *Gloriana* that her Daughter might as a Neighbour make her frequent Visits ; for which, says she, we will pretend several frivilous Occasions ; and I doubt not but her Presence will in a short time prevail more upon him than all my Instructions and Authority.

This discreet Plot was extreamly approved off by the Lady's Parents, and by her familiar Conversation in the House ; *Valentine* had in a little time so violent an Inclination for *Gloriana*, that he seemed utterly to have forgot his former furious Passion. His Mother finding him catcht, was very well satisfied therewith ; and the more to increase his Affections, she purposely started several Difficulties to impede the Consummation of the Match by reason of the inequality of their

Fortunes, and diverse other Objections; seeming backward to consent to what she so earnestly desired.

But *Valentine* would endure no Contradiction, and thereupon with the full Consent and Satisfaction of all Parties, the Marriage was at length consummated with all Joy and Gallantry imaginable; his Mother observing him to be still more fond and obliging toward this his Spouse, after three Years concealment, discovered to him the whole Stratagem of weaning him from the Love of *Magdalen*, and represented to him how advantagious this Trick had proved to him, by freeing him from a Wife whose inequality would have been an everlasting Reproach to his Posterity; of which *Valentine* being now truly sensible, acknowledged, that by the Care and Prudence of so good a Mother, he had arrived to as much Happiness as his Heart could wish. After this clear Declaration, *Robert* and *Magdalen* were recalled from their Banishment; and the future Honour and Happiness of this Family was attributed to the admirable Discretion of this worthy Lady.

### Remark.

Thus by the Conduct of a prudent Mother,  
One Passion is diverted by another.

So at in Love affairs we plainly see,  
Vice don't prevail so much as Policy.

## The Ninth Relation.



SOME Years since the Turkish Gallies landing in Spain, and being conducted by a treacherous Renegadoe, a Native of that Country took many Christians, who were sold at Algiers; among these Slaves there was one called Philip, with his Wife named Sylvia; the Husband's Work was to dress Horses and Mules, and his Wife waited upon Hassan his Patron's Wife; one Night his Master told him he must go the next Morning by break of Day with the Mule to Brabazon-Gate, one of the Gates of Algier so called, where he should find some Christian Slaves, with Horses and Mules going two Leagues thence for Coals, and ordered him to go along with them and bring a Load: The next Day Philip goes to the Gate; and finding no body there, he goes forward, thinking the other Slaves had been before; having gone about

about an Hours riding all along the Sea-side, he sees a Bark, and coming as near it as possible perceived they were Christians; whereupon he turns the Mule loose, and runs to the Bark. The Mariners received him, and told him they came from Spain with order to carry away some Slaves of that Country, and because the Slaves came not, they were afraid they had not received the Letter, whereby Notice was sent them, and doubted they themselves should be discovered because it was day-light; they offered Philip twenty Pound if he would return to Algiers, and give Notice to those Slaves to be ready to make their Escape to the Bark, but Philip would not leave a certainty for an uncertainty; laying, *I am now confident of my Liberty, whereas if I return to the City, and your Design be discovered, I shall be made more a Slave than before; and if it ever come to be known that I have had my Hand in the Business, three hundred Blows with a Cudgel hardly excuses me.* Philip had scarce made an end of excusing himself when some Turks passed by, who seeing those in the Bark in Christians Habit, began to raise an Alarm, which obliged those in the Bark to make all possible haste to Sea, having Philip along with them. The Bark soon got out of Sight, and the Alarm ceased.

The Christian Slaves whom Philip thought to be before him, were but come thither just as they were gone, so that finding the Mule, they said, *This is Hasson's Mule, let us take her home with us; his Slave hath either been killed or taken by the Alarbes.* The Mule was brought home, and Philip given ove for a dead Man by his Patron, and lamented by his Wife Sylva; but in a short time her Sorrow ceased for she fell in Love with a Renegado named Setim who had been a Slave of the same Patron Hasson.

In the mean time Philip got into Spain, where he related at leisure what had happened to himself and his Companions; and among others these three or four pleasant Passages. One of his Fellow-Slaves being deeply gone in the French Disease, so that he was hought uncapable of performing any Service at all, was commanded by his Patron to row in the Gallies; Jago, for that was his Name, was extreamly concerned at this Command, as believing a good Sweating-Tub would be more agreeable to his Body than the Labour of a Galley, an hardship not easily imagined by those who have had no Tryal of it; he therefore goes to his Patron, and says to him: Your Excellency hath given Command that I shou'd go abroad the Gallies, which Labour I am absolutely unable to perform; as not having the use either of my Arms or Legs, What ails you, says Hassen; he confidently replies, I have got the Pox: To whom his Patron replied scolding, Go get you abroad the Galley, it will contribute more to your Health than if you did sweat in Spain, or indure the other Tortures necessary for Cure of our Disease. There was no appeal from what had been positively said by Hassen; Jago goes abroad, is hained by the Legs as the other Slaves who were to row, and with the help of a Bull's Pizzle is obliged to work as hard as the rest. His constant Diet was to dry Bisket, and his Drink fair Water. At the end of forty Days Jago was absolutely cured, which I suppose was occasioned by the unusual and extraordinary Pains he had taken that caused him to sweat extreamly, which together with the dry Bisket perfected the Cure. If any are troubled with the French Disease, and are loth to venture on those agreeable, but dangerous Cures now practised, let them make use of the aforesaid Remedy, which will

prove so effectual that after Tryal made of it, they may give it their *Probatum est.*

Another of Philip's Comrades named *John Peron*, who was a French Slave, had rowed several Voyages in the Gallies, but not able to brook that kind of Life, he desired his Patron's Permission that he might renounce the Christian Religion, and embrace the Turkish; which *Hassen* would not suffer him to do because the Renegadoes are not worth near so much as the Christians; for being once turned Turks, they are not obliged to row as the Christians are: This Frenchman was laughed at by his Companions for his Proposal, and therefore to avoid being abused, as likewise to force his Patron to admit him to renounce, he dressed himself to some Renegadoes, and got a Turkish Habit of them, which having put on, and shaved himself after the Turkish Mode, he gave himself the Name of *Mustapha*. Being so accoured, he went to a Garden of his Patron's without the City; those who kept the House knew him well enough, and thought he had renounced his Religion with the consent of his Patron: When the crafty *Hassen* heard he was in the Garden, he came thither, where being come he called for *John*, who came and appeared before him, answering resolutely, my Name is *Mustapha* and not *John*; *Hassen* seeing him in that Equipage, called four Slaves, who preceding the *Falaca*, that is, a piece of Wood of about four or five Foot in length, having a hole in the middle, through which by a small Cord the Feet are fastned to it; the poor Slave was laid on his Back, having the Soles of his Feet raised up toward the Sky, two Men holding up both ends of the Piece of Wood, two others held his Arms to prevent all Agitations in his Body, and a fifth began the Exercise with the Bull's Lizzle of five Foot long,

long, round at the end, by which he holds it, but widening by degrees toward the other end to near half a Foot in breadth ; all things provided, and the Frenchman having received above an hundred Blows upon the Soles of his Feet, he at last cried out, *My name is John, and not Mustapha ; I am a Christian, and not a Turk, I promise to put on again my Christian Habit* ; so that it may be said, Hassan cudgled a Christian into his Religion, which he would have renounced, and made him continue in his Profession in spite of his Teeth.

Once saith Philip I met a young Jewess about sixteen or eighteen Years of Age, as simple as you could wish a Woman to be, who fell in discourse with me in Spanish ; I asked her whether she was married. She answered she was not : Methinks, said I, it should be more troublesome to you to live without a Husband, than to abstain from eating of Swine's Flesh, which is so rigorously forbidden by the Law of Moses ; whereunto she replied, Now you talk of Marriage, pray tell me is it celebrated in your Country as it is here ? I said it was. I would fain know, said she, whether a Man may have as many Wives as he pleases I designing to joke with her, answered, No Marriage is contrary to what it is here, for it is lawful for one Woman to have seven Husbands, and all of them are in subjection to the Wife : She asked me which of the seven lay with her. I replied, that they took their turns, but that he whom she liked best, had her Company oftenest. This Discourse so mightily affected the young Jew, that she took her leave with a Sigh, saying, Heaven's Blessings light on such a fine Country as yours is.

Though Philip so happily escaped from Turkish Slavery as you have heard, yet he made extraordinary Discoveries of his resentment for the loss of his

Wife

Wife *Sylva*; *Philip* sold all he had, and with the relief of some good People got together the Sum of five hundred Patacoons. Five Months were now passed away since *Philip* was numbered among the dead at *Algie's*, at the end of which his Patron *Hassan* received a Letter from him to this Effect: *Sir, by the great Mercy of Heaven, I recovered my Liberty the Day you sent me for Coals, by means of a Bark from Spain, I cannot imagine you will charge me with unfaithfulness for doing what I have done, for every Man would endeavour the retrieval of his Liberty. While I was your Slave, you commanded of me five hundred Patacoons for the Ransom of my Wife and my self, I send herewith order for the Payment of the said Sum, accounting my self still a Slave as long as my Wife shall continue without her Liberty; I have such a Confidence of your Kindness, that I presume this Offer will not be unacceptable to you.* This Letter was shewn to *Sylva*, who was not well pleased at it for the Affection she bore to the Renegado *Selim* had smothered all the conjugal Love she should have had for her Husband, so that she declared publickly she would not return into her own Country. This Resolution troubled the good Patron *Hassan*, for he would rather have received the five hundred Patacoons, and set *Sylva* at Liberty; but his Wife told him, *Sylva* is desirous to embrace the Mahometan Religion, and will you for five hundred Patacoons hinder a Work so acceptable to our Prophet? Besides, all the Neighbourhood knows her Design, and if you send her away you will be counted a Favourer of the Christians. Upon these Representations of his Wife, he thought fit to leave her to her own Mind.

About that time a Gentleman her Country Man, newly made a Slave to the same Patron, having heard

heard the Story about her, she standing one Day at the Door with him, demanded why he was so melancholy. He answered, Because I am not so happy as you are ; she asked him why ? he replied, Because you may be set at Liberty when you please, for I hear your Husband hath sent five hundred Patacoons for your Ransom, and I wonder to find you so unwilling to return into your own Country to your Husband who is so kind and faithful to you, and also to the exercise of your Religion among you. Friends and Relations. She roundly made answer, A Turkish Garment will as well become me as a Spanish Petticoat ; and with these Words departed. Whence we may observe, that the Love she had for her Gallant was greater than what she had for her Religion, Country, Husband, and Relations. Her Husband having Notice of this her faithless and ingrateful Humour, was so incensed that he never more concerned himself about her, but left her to follow her own Inclinations.

#### Remark.

*This Woman doth her sensual Lust prefer  
Above her Conscience and her Saviour.*

*Her Husband, Friends, and Country she foregoes,  
For Christianity's most mortal Foes.*

*Thus are poor Souls for want of Faith undone,  
And into Ruin and Destruction run.*

## The Tenth Relation.



Here is Morality to be found in some People of all Countries ; yea the Turks who are counted most barbarous, have some among them who are capable of Gratitude and Liberality, as appears by the following Relation : One Oswan an Inhabitant of Algiers coming to the Market-Place, chanced to meet a poor Fisherman of Spain, who was there to be sold, whom he bought at a low Rate because of his mean Quality ; and bringing him home, he said, *I have payed an hundred and ffty Pataoons for you, if you will promise me to pay the like Sum in your Country to such a one whom I am obliged to, and I understand is Poor, I will order you to be set ashore in Spain by the first Pyrate that shall go hence : The Fisherman was well*

well pleased with this Proposal, and promised to do what his Patron desired.

During his abode there for Passage, a Genoa Merchant who had lived long at Cadiz in Spain, where by his great Trade he became very rich, and having but one Child, a Daughter, thought it time to give over Trading, and return into his own Country : He set all things in order, and imbarke himself with his Daughter, who was about nine Years of Age, in a Brigantine : They always kept in sight of Land for fear of the Turkish Pyrates. Being on the Coast of Valentia in Spain, Ibrabim the great Pyrate, whose Gallies were thereabout, discovers the Brigantine at a great distance, and gave order for the chasing of her ; those of the Brigantine endeavoured all they could with the help of Sails and Oars of get to Land ; but the Gallies by reason of their abundance of Rowers being come within Musquet-shot of the Brigantine, the Genoa Merchant and the Mariners cast themselves into the Sea, and made a shift to swim ashore, and the young Girl was only left in the Brigantine some Turks by Ibrabim's Order went into the Brigantine to bring it away.

The Merchant being got ashore, and seeing his Daughter in the Hands of the Turks, went as far as he could into the Sea, and holding up his Handkerchief, made a sign to the Gallies to come and take him in, the Turks were astonished to see such a thing, as well as the General himself, who sent out the Boat for him, and jeering him, asked, *Why having so fortunately escaped, he would of his own accord come into Slavery, which makes the most confident to tremble.* The Merchant perceiving he that spoke was the chief Commander, thus discoursed him

him in the Italian Language, which the General very well understood : Your Excellency is astonished to see me voluntarily render my self a Slave, a Condition which Men by a natural Instinct have all the Reason in the World to fear. But the Reason I shall render your Excellency will remove your surprizal. I am a Merchant of Genoa, I have traded some Years in Spain, and I thought to retire with this Daughter my only Child into my own Country ; your Excellency hath made her your Prisoner, and you have taken me with her ; for though it seemed that I had escaped, yet was I more a Prisoner than she by my fatherly Affection. And therefore I thought fit to render my self to you : And if your Excellency will set me at a Ransom, I will pay it if I can ; if not, the satisfaction of having done what I ought for my Daughter, will cause me the more easily to support the Difficulties and Inconveniences of Slavery. Ibrabim having attentively hearkned to his Discourse, said to him, You shall pay for the Ransom of your self and your Daughter six thousand Patacoons, The Genoese immediately replied, I will do it. There was in the Galley a Genoese Slave who desired to speak with the General ; which being told Ibrabim, he was admitted, and said to him : I know this Prisoner very well he is my Country Man, I have heard that he pays your Excellency six thousand Patacoons, but he is able to pay four times as much ; Ibrabim replied, My Word is my Word : And accordingly upon Payment of the Money, conveyed them both safely to Genoa. This discovers that some Turks and Infidels do sometimes keep their Words to the shame of Christians, who many times take occasion to break theirs.

Another pleasant Passage happened about that time : A Spanish Gentleman having occasion to treat with a Jew about a Bill of Exchange ; the Jew asked him

him if he did not know one Cornelius Blanch a Dutchman? Whereto replying he knew him very well; says the Jew, Pray bring me to him, I would fain speak with him, for I have Order to redeem him, and send him home to his own Country: He was very glad to carry this good News to Cornelius, and do that Service to the Jew, whereby to oblige him to pay his own Bills, and so he brought him to the Bessa's Bath, where meeting with Cornelius, he said to him; Cornelius, I bring you good Tyding, this Jew hath Order to pay your Ransom, and send you to your own Country. He was so surprised at these Words, that he cast himself at the Feet of the Jew, saying to him in Dutch, Ab! good Master Jew Redeem me for the Death and Passion sake of Jesus Christ. The Spanish Gentleman could not forbear laughing at his compliment to him who denied Jesus Christ which the Jew observing, and not understanding Dutch, asked the Gentleman the Reason of it, he told them in Spanish what Charms Cornelius used to obtain his Favour. The Jew also laughed at it, and said to the Gentleman, Tell him in his own Language, that what I intend to do for him, shall be for ones sake but his own.

Osman having received such a Promise from the Fisherman, sent him away by the first Ship bound to the Ocean, and ordered him to be set ashore on the Coast of Spain, which was done, The Inhabitants of the Villages where he lived wondred to see him return out of Slavery; he acquainted them with his Adventures, and all that happened betwixt him and Osman, He sold all he had, and according to his Promise paid the hundred and fifty Patacoots to the Person desired, who having received the Money, writ a Letter of Thanks to Osman for his Kindness. After this the honest Fisherman returning to his Employment,

was his Misfortune to be taken again by the Pyrates, and brought to the *Algiers*, he sent Notice of this his Calamity to *Osman* who bought him again : and having treated him some Days in his House, and furnished him with what Cloaths and Linnen he stood in need of, said to him, Since you have shewn yourself an honest Man, and performed your Promise, you shall return once more to your Country, and pay what you cost me to be same Person within six Months. The Fisherman replied, I am not able to do it, for I sold all I had in the World to pay my former Ransom, and therefore I will rather continue a Slave than promise what I cannot perform. *Osman* hearing his Reasons, said to him, Pay him then at your own Convenience within two Years. The Fisherman accepted of that Condition, and with the first Convenience was set ashore in his own Country : He went immediately to *Osman's* Friend, and promised to pay him the Sum agreed upon within two Years, and so returned to his Trade. But his Boat and all things else requisite thereto, being either sold to pay his former Ransom, or lost when he was taken the second time, he was forced to become a Servant to other Fishermen, so that he could not so much as when he was upon his own Account ; but yet out of the little he got he laid somewhat aside toward the Payment of his Ransom.

The two Years were passed, and he had paid but a third Part of the Sum promised ; to make good his Word, he bethought himself of an Expedient, which was to buy an hundred weight of Tobacco, and go along with a Portuguese Ship bound for *Algiers*, where Tobacco was then very dear ; the Vessel had the *Bassa's* Pass-port to redeem certain Slaves. Being come to *Algiers*, he went strait to *Osman's* House, who was alwaish to see him : The Fisherman thus

address him : Patron, I have paid but the third part what I owe, as may be seen by this Acquittance, and for the remainder, having no other way to satisfie you, I have brought hither an hundred weight of Tobacco, and if I can sell it with the Advantage I am told it will yield, will pay you ; if not, I will return to be your Slave, rather than give your Lordship, of whom I have received so great kindness, any occasion to think me ungrateful. Osman heard the Fisherman's Reasons, extremely wondering at his Fidelity and Gratitude, and thereupon made him this Answer, You are an honest Man, faithful and grateful, but too harmless and innocent to live in this World ; go sell your Tobacco, and return into your own Country, and make the best Advantage you can both of the Money and your Liberty. He allowed him Meat and Drink at his House till the same Ship which brought him to Algiers returned homeward, leaving behind a perpetual Memorial of his Fidelity and Gratitude and carrying along with him eternal Commendation of the Liberality of Osman.

#### Remark.

The Liberal with the Grateful here contends,  
Let us may justly stile them faithful Friends ;  
By which, in all Misfortunes, we may see,  
That Honesty is the best Policy.

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By ROBERT BURTON.

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bridge.



THE  
OCCASION,  
BY  
Way of PROEM.

*Judges, Chap. 14.*

SAMPSON unto a pleasant Vineyard came ;  
A Lyon there he met, which got him Fame .  
They both were young and strong, yet did the one  
Conquer the other, having Weapons none :  
The roaring Lyon would have torn and rent him,  
But silent SAMPSON quickly did prevent him.  
What this stout Beast would then have to him done,  
This dauntless Man endeavour'd not to shun ;  
But suddenly clos'd with him, and him kill'd,  
Leaving his Carcass (all torn) in the Field :  
After a time, he goes that way, and sees  
Th' Carcass of the Beast, a Swarm of Bees,  
And likewise store of Honey ; which sweet Food  
He took and eat, because it was so good :  
From which he did observe, and fram'd in's Mind,  
Riddle very short, yet hard to find ;

### *The Occasion, &c.*

Which *Riddle* at his Wedding-Feast did he  
Put forth to those there of his Company.

Seven Days they had to find it out ; but they  
Could not unriddle it until the Day

Was quite expir'd. S A M P S O N could not forbear  
To tell it to his Wife, who did declare  
To them the same : Then they it forthwith found,  
For without her they could it not expound.

When I this Story read, 'twas in my Mind,  
Together somewhat out of't in this kind :  
At vacant Hours which only have relation  
To times of civil Mirth and Recreation,  
I did these harmless Riddles then compose,  
Mith Morals, which the Matter do disclose.  
He that is witty will not then disdain them,  
Nay, he that's wise will sometimes entertain them :  
Let them be wise or witty, both or either  
Should know, that Wit and Wisdom lodge together ;  
With such, I these *Engima's* freely leave,  
As willingly as they them shall receive.

Sampson's



Sampson's Riddle Propounded,  
Judges chap. 14 ver. 14.

*Out of the Eater came forth Meat,  
and out of the Strong came forth  
Sweetness.*

Expounded ver. 18.

*What is sweeter than Honey, and  
what is stronger than a Lyon?*



## Observation.

SURELY these vent'rous Bees were very bold,  
To take possession of so strong a Hold ;  
Thus strength that was so sweetned by that swarm  
Of stinging Creatures, did more good than harm.

## EMBLEM.



## MORAL.

FROM Bees in Lyons Skins this Lesson's taught,  
That Strength with sweet Conditions should be  
Power should support the weak, it is unjust (fraught) That  
Because we may, therefore to say we must.

Riddle

*Riddle I.*

**H**E walks i' th' dark, and yet the Way he sees ;  
He and his Light both very well agrees.  
His Friend for want of Light doth often stumble  
In the dark Park, which makes him seem more humble.  
He calls for Light, and that to him is brought ;  
Then he sees clearly, and is thereby taught,  
That Light's drawn out of Darkness ; and discerns  
A Lesson of his Tutor, which he learns.  
Thus are Mens Fancies quickned ; Wits are try'd ;  
And th' Understanding likewise fortify'd.

## The I. Riddle Explained.

## A Ridlet.

**H**IS Riddle is dark and obscure, yet himself knows the Meaning, though his Friends not understanding, stumbles at it, and thinks the worse of himself for his Ignorance, and theresfor call for Light when the Riddle is expounded by his Tutor (the Ridler) he sees clearly the Fancy of it, and is therewith very well satisfied.

## Observation.

**I**N things indifferent, always keep due Measure ?  
There lies the Profit ; therein rests the Pleasure :  
If you exceed the Line, both these are gone ;  
Therefore you have here just but Fifty-one.

## M O R A L.

**I**N things obscure, oft lies the greatest good ;  
Gospel was so, before 'twas understood :  
This way our Saviour for our weakness deem'd  
The best, to make things precious best esteem'd.

*Riddle II.*

THE I S weak and feeble, yet it oft doth bear  
The weightiest Things that laid upon it are.  
It's soft, and much esteem'd of, but when hard,  
It's useless, and none doth the same regard.  
Sometimes it is as gentle as a Lamb;  
At other times as boist'rous as a Ram:  
It's good for Use and Service every Day;  
But hurtful when it's turn'd out of his Way.  
The Place from whence it comes is large and wide,  
Where's Plenty, yet none therewith satisfy'd.

## The II. Riddle Explained:

## Water.

**W**HICH is weak of it self and yet can bear Ships, and other very vast Weights, yet so soft that Stones and Metals sink to the bottom: It is of very great use; but when frozen and turned to Ice, is made useless. In calm Weather as gentle as a Lamb; but in stormy, furious like a Ram. It is very hurtful when it overflows, and is diverted out of its Way: It comes from the immense Ocean, where is great abundance of Water, yet none can quench their Thirst with it.

## Observation.

**G**REAT use of things is made in its due Season,  
But that's o'reslipt for want of Wit and Reason:  
There's no Commodity though in'ts right Path,  
But Discommodity it likewise hath.

## M O R A L.

**W**ATER, our Passions, or the People's Rage,  
Heightned to violence, what can asswage?  
That Banks, those Reason, these the sacred Law,  
Or never failing Love, must keep in Awe,

*Riddle*

*Riddle III.*

A Body without Skin and Bones, 'tis lean,  
Yet fal withal, thereon a Garment cleau,  
Sticks close unto it, covers many Spots  
Which are so thick, anon the good Wife trots  
With busie Pace (for some distemper't hath)  
Which makes her carry it to the hot Bath,  
Where having stay'd a while, it's cur'd and when  
It's taken thence, and naked stript, oh then  
There's much rejoicing ; for the Company  
Being sick of one Disease, are cur'd thereby.

The

## The III. Riddle Explained.

## A Bag-Pudding.

**W**HICH is without Skin and Bones, hath Suet in it, and is boiled in a clean Cloth with Plumbs or Spots in it, and the good Woman finding it not fit to be eaten raw, she carries it to the hot boiling Pot ; where having staid some time, it is cured of its rawness, and then stript out of the Cloth, and eaten joyfully by the Company, and helps to cure them of Hunger, the Diseases they were before sick of.

## Observation.

**G**OOD Housewife's greatest Care is to provide Good Viſuals for those that with her abide ; Mongſt which Bag-pudding pleafeth ſome Men's taste ; He that refufeſ it deſerve, to Eat.

## M O R A L.

**S**O mayſt thou find thy Friend, his inside best ; That in his bounteous Kindneſs thou mayſt reſt. In sharpeſt Hunger this will do its part ; And ne'er ſo low, a Friend will raſe thy Heart.

Riddle



*Riddle IV.*

**M**Y Body's round, and straitly lae'd about ;  
My Head is flat, yet sound as any Trout ;  
My Master in each Hand a Cudgel hath,  
And strikes me on the Head but not in Wrath :  
Yet are his Strokes so fierce, they make me roar,  
Although my Head's not broke, nor a whit sore.  
I am much beaten, which doth some dismay  
That hear my Voice and will not it obey.  
My Belly's empty, and my Brains are shallow,  
Which makes the louder Noise, because so hollow.

The

## The IV. Riddle Explained.

## A Drum.

**T**HE Body whereof is round and straitly braced, the Head full and sound ; the Drummer striking it with the Sticks makes it sound aloud, and yet the Head never the worse : It sometimes proves a damage to those that come not at the Call of the Drum, who pay for their neglect ; it is hollow and empty within; which causes it to sound..

## Observation.

**H**E that of good Things bath his Heart possest,  
Will utter them in Words as he thinks best ;  
But empty Vessels have the greater Sound ;  
So they that have least Wit, in Words abound.

## M O R A L.

**C**EARSE that unpleasing Drum : Man was not made  
For Wars unrighteous, and destructive Trade ;  
When those curst Instruments of Death were found,  
Justice was banish'd, and Deceit was crown'd.

*Riddle V.*

I Am the first i'th' Place, (that's plain 'and white)  
And the last off, i'th' Day-time and at Night.  
My Company of different Shapes are plac'd,  
In order where Antagonist make haste  
To draw their Weapons on us, and do cut  
And mangle us, till they reveng'd are : But  
Tis I that bear the brunt of this hot Fray :  
If I am absent, they'll no longer stay ;  
Their Weapons then they's sheath and thinking it best  
Not without me to struggle with the rest.

The

## The V. Riddle Explained.

## Bread

**W**HICH is usually first set on the Table ; and taken off last both at Dinner and Supper : The Company are the several Dishes of Meat ; at which the Guests at the Feast draw their Knives, and cut and eat till they are satisfied : Bread is commonly eaten with most Victuals ? and if that be wanting, People put up their Knives, and forbear eating any more.

## Observation.

**T**HE Staff of Life which is compos'd of Grain,  
The chief thing whereunto Nature lays claim :  
For without that, although of other things  
There is great store, yet that small Comfort brings.

## M O R A L.

**S**URE Bread in England's scarce. Hark, Bread for  
I hear the Cry at every rich Man's Door.  
Dishonouring Cry ! would it not Justice be,  
God should make thee so beg for Charity ?

Riddle

*Riddle VI.*

T S hairless Head is rough, and very knobby ;  
Its Skin's as black as Soot, strong is its Body ;  
It's carried privately, and let me tell ye.  
One Eye it hath in the middle of its Belly.  
Its Master and it self go Hand in Hand  
On their Affairs ; yet you must understand,  
Till th' Eye-lids ope, the way they cannot see ;  
But when it is, they both do then agree,  
The Office to perform they go about :  
Which being done, its Eye is then put out.

The

## The VI. Riddle Explained.

## A Dark-Lanthorn.

**T**H E Head without Hair, and knobby, are the Holes at the top to let out the Smoak; it is all over black' and strongly made of Iron; and carried privately, with only one hole before to let out the Light of Cand'e within, of which nothing can be seen unless the Master turn it to give Light, and then it performs the Business required, after which the Candle is put out.

## Observation.

**B**RIGT Lights are in Dark-Lanthorn out of sight  
And none the better for that inward Light:  
Good Gifts and Parts are in some Men dark sighted,  
All which for want of shewing are much slighted.

## M O R A L

**M**AN is his own Dark-Lanthorn, in his Breast  
Conscience he bears a woking watchful Guest!  
And wilt thou then in secret Sins commit,  
When thousand Witnesses will look on it?



### Riddle VII.

A Two-Leg'd hornless Beast to th' Water goes,  
Unto a noted Place which it well knows :  
This Place it likes, and therein doth abide,  
Till thence it cannot go without a Guide.  
It's strangely alter'd by its being there ;  
Sometimes it's like an Ass, sometimes a Bear.  
This two leg'd Beast (who's like the Ape with's Clog)  
At length's transformed into a four-leg'd Hog.  
Other tame Creatures dare not this Beast trust,  
Because amongst all others 'tis the worst.

The

## The VII. Riddle Explained

## A Drunkard.

**W**H O goes to the Ale-house or Tavern like a Beast to the Water, which he likes so well that he continueth there till he speaks foolishly like a Ass, and roars like a Bear, and having no command of himself, is at length as drunk as a Swine, which makes other sober Men avoid his Company and Acquaintance.

## Observation.

**S**OME are so sottish by their vain Expences,  
To purchase that which takes away their Senses :  
Their temperate Friends with them are much annoy'd,  
And think such most unfit to be employ'd.

## MORAL.

**D**RINK on, boon Sir ; but know that what  
Is sold be delight, will prove your Punishment :  
Custom will Master be, and when you faint  
Would quit the Vice, your striving will be vain.

(you mean)

*Riddle VIII.*

I S Shape is ugly, and his Pace is slow ;  
His Foud's provided where so e'er he go.  
hunts for secret Places where to hide him.  
he whose Food he eats cannot abide him.  
is well pleas'd at all times with his Diet ;  
seldom can he eat the same in quiet.  
e sweetest feedings in the highest Place,  
which he marchest, but in woful Case :  
th' angry Lord o'th' Soil, in rusful manner  
takes, and nails to th' place without a Hammer.

The

## The VIII. Riddle Explained.

## A Louse.

**W**HOSE Shape is ugly, and his Pace slow ; he finds Food upon every Body, and hides himself secretly in the Sseams of the Shirt, Doublet, or Breeches : He whom he bites cannot abide him, and oft disturbs him by looking and shrubbing ; he commonly feeds about the Neck, and there he is many times surprized, and killed without Mercy.

## Observation.

**T**HIS little ugly Creature, though so small,  
Will vex the proudest whom it's join'd withal.  
With such base crawling Vermin annoy'd  
Those that are nasty, which they can't avoid.

## M O R A L.

**T**HY Blood deriv'd from ancient Kings thou  
And honest Poverty as base thou taun'st.  
How blind is Pride, that will not let thee see,  
This Louse has Blood in him as good as thee?



### *Riddle IX.*

Am like Death, and yet em hot and cold ;  
I breath not, yet abide in a strong Hold.  
Am within most cleanly but without  
foul a thing as can he round about.  
wertful to none, depriv'd of common Sense ;  
set set upon, though arm'd for my Defence.  
The Coward and the valient Man together,  
will take in Hand my Carcass in cold Weather.  
They love me best that soonest me destroy :  
When they have done, their Colours they display.

The

## The IX. Riddle Explained.

## An Oyster.

**I**T is pale like Death, and counted hot in the Stomach, though cold in the Mouth; its clean within though dirty without; hurtful to none, yet opened though with some difficulty; eaten by all sorts of Men, and counted best in cold Weather; after which they commonly drink Claret, which sets a good Colour in their Faces.

## Observation.

**T**HIS is that good things desire to obtain,  
Though with much hardship, yet they'll not disdain  
Through Mud and Dirt to get a bidden Treasure,  
Wherewith they then rejoyce and take their Pleasure.

## M O R A L.

**W**HAT bold adventurous Man durst first me eat?  
'Twas love of Gain, not Hunger, made me  
Meat:  
For greedy Man hunting for Pearls, unlockt  
My Ribs, and eat me, cause his lopes were mockt



### Riddle X.

Am the least of all the Numbers, yet  
And I too hard for all; and therefore get  
the Victory over those in great Esteem,  
Although it be the King, or comely Queen;  
Or their chief Servant in his Trunk-Hose, that  
Though next to them) is call'd I know not what;  
Sea, all th' inferiour of that merry Crew  
Just needs submit to me at the first View;  
His Skirmish being over, then am I  
Counted the least of all the Company.

**The X. Riddle Explained****The Ace of Trumps.**

**W**HICH is the least in Number, yet in many Games wins any of the rest, as well King and Queen as Knave in his Trunk-House and all the other inferiour Cards from two to ten. The Game being ended, the Ace is then only One again.

**Observation.**

**A** Man of slender Parts, when he attains  
To some great Place, his Betters he disdains :  
But when he's out of Office, then is he  
Just as he was before, in low degree.

**M O R A L.**

**S**OME Men, 'tis true, are born to wear a Crown,  
And read the Path of Honour and Renown :  
But thou need'st not to be exalted thus,  
The Year expir'd, thou'l be but one of us.

*Riddle XI.*

I S full of Metal, and is still in action,  
Which thereby gives its Master satisfaction.  
Members of its Body are so knit  
join'd together, that it can't omit  
Work it hath to do as well 'th' Night  
when's Master sleeps, and when it is Day-light:  
Gut it hath, the which is very small,  
that distemper'd be, the rest are all  
dead, no motion's seen nor heard until  
Master takes in hand the Cure with Skill;  
can't works, whether its Master work or plays;  
always goes, although it with him stays.

## The XI. Riddle Explained:

## A Watch.

**W**HICH is made of Silver, Brass, and Steel Metal, and is always going, to give Notice of the Hour of the Day, the Wheels or Members being so joined, that it is in continual motion Day and Night, yet is all performed by the help of the String, Gut, or Spring, which being broken or disordered, it ceases to go till it be amended, and then continues its former Action; going still, though it remain with its Master.

## Observation.

**W**HAT sweet Contentment bath that Family  
That live in Order, Peace, and Unity:  
Their Labour prospers, what's amiss they mend;  
As they began well, so they make an end.

## M O R A L.

**M**AN is a Watch, made by divinest Art,  
With perfect Correspondence in each part:  
The String untimely breaks, or else doth run  
Out its full length, and then our Life is done.

*Riddle XII.*

A Regiment, whose Colour's black do lie  
I' th place appointed, where a Company,  
Both small and weak, who yet are in good Plight,  
And dare with that strong Multitude to fight.  
Th' Alarm's sounded by a long-nos'd Gin ;  
The Combate then with fierceness doth begin.  
Another with his Horns in's Foot, presum'd  
T' increase their Rage till most part were consum'd.  
A ragged tattered Crew are left behind,  
Reserv'd for the next Battle in this Kind.

## The XII. Riddle Explained.

## A Sea-Coal-Fire.

**T**HE Coals like a black Regiment being laid to the Fire, are put all into a Flame by a few Small-Coal, being blown up by a long-nos'd Gin, a Pair of Bellows, which suddenly kindles it all over, and then the Fork with two Horns in his Foot stirs them up, till they are burnt to ragged Cinders, which are reserved to kindle another Fire.

## Observation.

**U**PPON small Grounds great Quarrels and Contentions are rais'd, and therewith Plots and strange Invasions to kill and plunder, with continued Fars, which are the dismal fruits of Civil-Wars.

## M O R A L.

**M**EN are like Fire, full of sulphurous Parts, The Sea-Coal's like Ambition, which our Heads with such a restless Flame doth often burn, Till they to Cinders or to Ashes turn.

*Riddle XIII.*

I Have a Master whom I love full well;  
I'll wait upon him whilst with him I dwell;  
His Countenance (two Colours pure in sight)  
Is wondrous pleasant; 'tis my sole Delight:  
He is my Master and my Pris'ner too;  
Without my leave no whether he shall go;  
I will as soon part with my dearest Blood,  
As part with him that is to me so good.  
Wherefore like Man and Wife we'll be together,  
Till I am forc'd to go I know not whither.

## The XIII. Riddle Explained.

## An old Ulster.

**W**HOSE Money is his Master, which is of two Colours, yellow Gold and white Silver, very pleasant and delightful to his Sight ; yet though it is his Master and Idol, he keep it a Prisoner lockt up in his Chest, and will not part with it without good Security, since he loves it as his Life and Blood, and therefore hugs it with the greatest Passion, 'till Death seize on his Body, not regarding what becomes of his Soul.

## Observation.

**T**HAT Man that hath one Foot almost in the Grave,  
To that which him shouldest serve, is but a slave :  
In this Condition he still abides,  
And so will, till the Grave his Carcass hides.

## M O R A L.

**M**uch though haft, thou still desirest more ;  
The Miser only then is truly poor !  
'Tis a just Fate, due to this covetous Itch ;  
He only that enjoys his Wealth, is Rich.



### Riddle XIV.

HER Back is round, her Belly's flat withal,  
Her metamorphos'd Guts are great a d small.  
Her Navel's comely, and her Neck is long,  
Bedeck'd with Ornaments, though small, yet strong.  
Being thus compleat, her Master's chief Ambition,  
Is to make known to all her sweet Condition :  
Her Neck therefore, and other Parts also,  
He gently handles : He'll not from her go,  
Till he receives from her his full Content,  
Which all the Standers-by do much resent.

## The XIV. Riddle Explained.

## A Lute.

WHOSE Back is round and Belly flat, the great and small Guts are the Strings; the Navel the Rose in the middle, the Ornaments are the Frets on the Neck; being very well tuned, the Master is ambitious to delight his Auditors with his sweet Musick, and therefore handles all parts of the Stringes and will not conclude till he hath play'd over his Lessons, to the content of the Company.

## Observation.

A Well bred Damsel though somewhat deform'd  
In Body, yet she being well adorn'd  
With excellent Virtues, vnd therewith discreet,  
She's then for him that loves her, Musick sweet.

## M O R A L.

HEAR then how a Lute touch'd by a curious Hand  
That sweetly doth each part thereof command,  
Think of thy Mind, keep that in Harmony:  
The ancient Musick was Philosophy.

*Riddle XV.*

I Go betimes i' th' Evening to my rest,  
And rise with Sol as early, which is best;  
My Dwelling's low, where none do hear my Voice;  
But rais'd from thence, I then sing and rejoice,  
And mounting high, wher' footing I find none,  
There's my delight, my Voice is there best known,  
When I return (for long I cannot stay)  
One treacherously by Craft takes me away,  
And hangs me by the Neck, who's then impowr'd  
Over my poor Carbass, and 'tis soon devour'd;

The

**The XV. Riddle Explained.****A Lark.**

**W**HOSE Nest is low in the Ground, where he does not sing, but rising, flies up into the Air, and sings most sweetly when he is at the highest; but sometimes the Fowler catches him by Craft, and puts him and the rest of the Larks he takes, upon a Stick by the Neck, and then dresses and eats them at his Pleasure.

**Observation.**

**T**HIS Bird from Earth soars high and doth rejoice ;  
The nearer Heaven, the sweeter is its Voice :  
So when our Thoughts are fixt on heavenly Things,  
The sweetest Musick to the Soul it brings.

**M O R A L.**

**S**OMETIMES a Rebel leaps into a Throne,  
And forthwith pulls the lawful Monarch down ;  
But Justice finds him out ; for grasping all,  
By some unthought of Means he down does fall.



### *Riddle XVI.*

A Lightsome Room there is both firm and tite,  
The Doors whereof are open Day and Night ;  
Provision for the Belly therein's laid,  
For such as Day and Night are not afraid  
To do what hurt they can unto their Master ;  
Let him do what he can, they'll be his Tasters.  
When in the Room they feed and run about ;  
The Doors are open, yet they can't get out.  
The Room's their Joal, where they are forc'd to stay  
Till the Executioner takes them away,

**The XVI. Riddle Explained.****A House-Trap.**

**T**H E Room is the Mouse-Trap of Wire, the Doors are the Wire-holes by which the Mice go into the Trap; the Provision is the Bait for the Rats and Mice, who Day and Night destroy Cheese especially, to the Cheesemonger's Damage; and though the Wire be open, yet they cannot get out of the Trap, because the Points of the Wire prick them, so that they remain till they are taken out and killed.

**Observation.**

**A** Crue of Rogues and Thieves there are well known,  
Who e Trade's to filth and steal what's not their own  
At length they are surprized and doom'd to Death;  
And divers ways they are depriv'd of Breath.

**M O R A L.**

**Y**OU're caugh: my Friend, Pleasure's alluring Bait  
You (not observing the conceal'd Deceit).  
Eagerly snatcht, and then, but to late find,  
You are entrapt by the Lust of your Mind,

*Riddle XVII.*

H H R Body's sound, her brave Attire's compleat ;  
And her Attendance are both small and great.  
Two Friends she hath, by whom she seeks her chance ;  
The one supports, the other doth advance  
Here in her Progress : But they both at last  
Her Enemies turn, and she in danger's cast.  
Her Hope was firm, her Strength did not decay,  
Though those two Friends did trouble her Night and  
She was directed by her little Guide (Day).  
In that her great Distress, to turn aside  
Unto a Place, to which she was addrest,  
Where she with her Attendants take their Rest.

The

## The XVII. Riddle Explained.

## A Ship.

**W**HICH is strongly built, and brave with Painting, Tackle, Sails, Flags, and Streamers; her Attendance are, the Matiners, Men, and Boys; her Friends are the Sea and Wind, who carry her to advance her Fortune; the Water bears her, and the Wind drives her on her Voyage, which sometimes proves stormy, her Hope is her Anchor, her Strength her Cables, her little Guide the Rudder, which carrieth her to some Haven, where they cast Anchor, and then go ashore.

## Observation.



**T**ROUBLE'S are incident to good and bad,  
Which grieve their Souls, and make their Hearts  
The Faithful, though they are such a Case, (most sad  
At length shall find a joyful resting Place.

## M O R A L.

**H**ow proud he rides! and doth his Flags display,  
As if the Wind and Seas did him obey!  
Poor Man a thousand ways may be distract,  
And find no Haven but Heaven to give him rest.



## Riddle XVIII.

I sought a Fortune and did for it wait  
Till 'twas obtain'd by my alluring Art.  
I did it neatly, which was well observ'd  
By my *Grand-Master*: Who knew I deserv'd  
To be advanc'd in some high Place of note,  
Where I was brought in my old thread-bare Coat,  
Out of the Window looking, my Head bow'd,  
That they who saw me should not think me proud  
Of that Preferment: For a little time  
I held the Place, then did the same resign  
O're to a Brother of that Art, whereby  
He might believe that Place as well as I.

The

## The XVIII. Riddle Explained.

## A Cheat.

**W**HOM uses all manner of Deceits and Traps to get Money, but is at length taken and brought before his Grand-Master the Judge, who on Conviction, adjudges him to the Pillory, where he looks as out of a Window, and having staid the prefixed Times, he leaves it to a Brother of the same Faculty, to succeed him therein according to Deserts.

## Observation.

**G**REAT Cheats and Frauds by many are digested  
And though well known, yet are they not molested.  
But this poor Cheater's Cheat being brought to Light,  
He's punish'd and disgrac'd in open sight.

## M O R A L.

**T**Was neatly filch'd; but know, my finest Wit,  
That one Miscarriage pays for all your Hits.  
You steal his Money, poor Night-seeing Owls,  
Pray which is most, his Money or your Soul's?

*Riddle XIX.*

**H**E's strong, hard, smooth, harsh, gentle, mild;  
(and plain);  
He's hot, he's cold; two Slaves he doth maintain:  
They're stout and bold, they lie and work together,  
And are oft troubled with a burning Fever.  
Their Mistress when her Work she doth begin,  
Sends her two Slaves unto the Magazin.  
From whence they bring unto their Mistress, that  
Which serves her turn, and then they are not slack  
The Work to finish; which is neat and plain;  
Pleasing to those to whom it doth pertain:

The

## The IV. Riddle Explained:

## A Smoothing-Iron.

**W**HICH is strong, hard, &c. the two Slave are the two Heating-Irons, which lie in the Fire, and in the Smoothing-Iron, and are in a burning Fever when taken red hot out of the Fire; the Mistress, when she is at work, sends them to the Magazine of Fire, and then they seem to do their designed Work by Ironing the Linnen according to her Desire.

## Observation.

**M**ASTER and Servants when they do agree,  
Minding their Business they good Days shall see  
By faithful Servants some have Credit won,  
And some by bad ones have been quite undone.

## M O R A L

**S**MOOTH as this Smoother let thy Actions be,  
Mixt with no Fraud, nor no Asperity:  
So in thy Breast two Herters thou shalt find,  
God's Love Immortal, and a chearful Mind.

*Riddle XX.*

Two Bodies have I both joined into one  
Of things of common use much lookt upon;  
So clear, so pure this Body is, through which  
My Intrails may be seen by Poor and Rich,  
To whose Service I am entertained:  
Or by running I their Service gained.  
Run and yet stand still, they like it well,  
Cause 'tis their Will that I should with them dwell,  
In the Church am rais'd to an high place,  
And there I stay, although I run apace.

The

## The XX. Riddle Explained.

## An Hour-Glass.

**T**H E two Glasses are the two Bodies joined together; the Intrails is the Sand contained within them; for necessary use, it is entertained into the service of Poor and rich, because it shews them how the Hours pass away; though the Sand runs, yet the Glass stands still. It is advanced in the Church in sight of the Minister, where it continues till Sermon is ended.

## Observation.

**T**HIS Glass makes known how swift Time runs away,  
Thus Time and Tide will not for any stay.  
The Hours begun; thou knowst 'twill have an end:  
Neglect not then due Hours i'th' Church to spend.

## M O R A L

**H**OW tedious runs this Hour, how dull's the Glass  
The Sands are slow, and thicken as they pass.  
The Glass stands still the while. Dull witty Swain,  
Thy Profit's lost; Godliness only's Gain.

*Riddle XXI.*

A Y Master doth the Secrets of his Heart  
To me in private seriously impart.  
Keep them close till I the same reveal  
him with whom my Master hath to deal.  
Badge the which I wear, and his Direction  
use I make of, without farther question;  
cannot speake, hear, see, nor understand,  
t in great haste I fly o're Sea and Land;  
d many Secrets from my Master carry.  
te his trusty Friend, with whom I tarry.

The

## The XXI. Riddle Explained

## A Letter.

**W**HENCE the Merchants writes privately to his Correspondent either at Home or beyond Seas, the Badge is the Seal, and the Direction the Superscription ; and though it can neither speak, hear, see, nor understand, yet it is carried by Post over Sea and Land, till it comes to the Person to whom it is sent ; the Negroes who had never seen a Letter, much admired at it, and put it to their Ear to hear whether it could speak or no.

## Observation.

**A**FTHFUL Servant, witty, true, and just,  
Hath great Affairs committed to his Trust :  
His Master's just Commands (without Delay)  
He doth with all alacrity obey.

## M O R A L.

**T**H E Business of Mankind's maintain'd by me :  
'Tis I support human Society :  
By me Trade lives : I made the Moors adore  
Christians ; as if they could the Heart explore.

Riddle

*Riddle XXII.*

T W O things there are i'ch' Field do not agree,  
One hath one Eye, the other can well see.  
So long as they are both expos'd to the Weather,  
Where're they are, they come not near together.  
One stirs not, but the other runs like wild;  
Till's Throat be cut he'll not be reconcil'd.  
This being done by one, and somewhat more,  
They are in order join'd and set before  
The Tryers of the Goodness of those two  
Who are glad they have with them so much to do.

## The XXII. Riddle Explained.

**Pork and Turnips.**

**T**HEY both are in the Field, the Turnips have no Eyes, the Hog can see, one stirs, or, the other runs about, till he is killed by the Butcher, and then they are both joined together, and put into a Dish, and set before the Guests, who liking it very well, eat heartily thereof.

**Observation.**

**A** Trouble 'tis to bring two things together  
That are so opposite one to the other ;  
Yet when they are well join'd by him that's skill'd,  
Then hunzry Bellies are therewith well fill'd.

**M O R A L.**

**M**AN leaving simple Food, led by his Gust  
Not to eate hunger, but advancing lust ;  
New helps required, Sharp Sauces, Spice and Wine :  
And now without both Indies scarce can dine.

*Riddle XXIII.*

HIS Face is flat and square; his Cheeks and Chin  
Are measur'd, and fair Marks are plac'd therein.  
His Nose is in his Forehead, long, yet small,  
From which proceeds when's Guide appears withal,  
A thing of note; and (which is yet most rare)  
The truth to its Spectators doth declare.  
His Imitator who by him are try'd  
Would go astray, if he then did not guide;  
Which Duty if neglected, 'twould then be  
Just like Enthusiasts, who ne'er agree.

**The XXIII. Riddle Explained:****A Sun-Dial.**

**W**HICH is flat and measured out, the Marks are the Figures, his Nose is the Gnomon or Stile, which gives the Shadow when the Sun shines, and is in its self a thing of nought, yet shews the time of the Day to those who look on it : His Imitators are the Clocks, which if not set by the Sun, would never go right ; and if this be neglected, are like those who are led by the Spirit of Error, that can never agree together.

**Observation.**

**T**HAT'S Truth indeed that guides the rightest way,  
And still takes place, though it seems to decay.  
Where Truth is wanting, there both Church and State  
To ruin's brought, it is their certain Fate.

**M O R A L.**

**P**reachers our Watches are, God's Word our Dial :  
To keep them right, bring them to that for trial.  
Whoever steers his Faith by other Light,  
His light's but darkness, and will him benight.



Riddle XXIV.

**H**IS Face is Brass, Quicksilver's in his Brains :  
His Tongue's well oyl'd, all which his Head  
(contains,  
His Trade's a Cheat, and his best working Tools,  
To say the truth, are but a pack of Fools.  
His Shop is publick, somewhat rais'd up high,  
Some come to hear and see, and some to buy.  
His Wares are sorted, and his Chapmen buy it ;  
They first believe, then pay for't, and then try it :  
He like a Fox with them deals craftily ;  
And they like Geese are much deceiv'd thereby.

## The XXIV. Riddle Explained.

## A Mountebank.

**W**H O is an impudent brazen-fac'd Fellow, who has strange whimsies in his Brain, and a fluent loud and nimble Tongue ; they are generally reckoned Cheats and Counterfeits, and his working Tools are his Jack-puddings, and the rest that are like Fools on his Stage, which is raised to some height : his Waves are his Medicines and other Ingredients which the vulgar ignorant People are persuaded to buy, by his large and confident Commendations of them.

## Obsetation.

**T**HE Critick vapours, and so makes a show,  
As if he did more than the learned know ;  
But if he durst once with them to dispute,  
Reason would then take place, and make him mute.

## M O R A L.

(by Hear

**A**ND wouldest thou mount the Bank ? learn the  
The names of Med'cines, and the tearms of Art  
A little Surgery and Chimistry,  
To boast smallthings, that a prime Mystery :  
Abandon Conscience, Impudence acquire,  
And thou wilt soon accomplish thy desire.

*Riddle XXV.*

**H**E's quick and nimble, yet cannot abide  
To go from's Food till he be satisfy'd.  
He nips him whom he loves, then gets away :  
Turns to his Food, then scores, but doth not pay :  
He does the greatest mischief in the Night ;  
Then like a cunning Shark, plays least in sight ;  
Yet this vexatious course he'll not forbear,  
Till he be taken in the Hunter's Snare.  
Who when this busie Body he doth find,  
He's prest to Death, yet leaves his Marks behind.

**The XXV. Riddle Explained.****A Flea.**

**W**HICH is quick and nimble, and loth to go off till he is full ; and then scores or marks the place with a Flea-bite ; he is usually most busie in the Night in Bed, when he cannot be seen, and continues to do thus till he is taken in the Hunter's Snare, that is between the Finger and Thumb, and then is squeezed to Death, but leaves his Blood behind as a Mark of his end.

**Observation.**

**H**E that by sharpening Tricks his Living gets,  
And always scoring, yet ne'er pays his Debts ;  
That likewise Mischief doth, then runs away,  
At length is catcht, and plagu'd without delay.

**M O R A L.**

**T**Hou kill'st me because I suck thy Blood ; and ye  
Poor harmless Creature thou dost kill and eat :  
You say, you're priviledg'd ; I allow that good :  
Blood I'm assign'd, and have no other Food.

*Riddle*



*Riddle XXVI.*

A Cabinet that's not so large as long,  
Supported by four moving Pillars strong,  
Within most finely trimmed up, and without,  
And in each corner is a long nos'd Snout.  
Jewel in this Cabinet is plac'd,  
Wherewith it is suppose to be well grac'd  
Which Jewel is transported to and fro,  
And in the same doth make a dainty show.  
The Frontispiece thercof are Jewels set  
Both small and great, which are as black as Jet;  
Jewel and Cabinet you may behold,  
But neither of them may be bought or sold. —

## The XXVI. Riddle Explained.

## A Sedan.

**W**HICH is supported by the four Legs (or m<sup>g</sup>ing Pillars) of the Sedan-Men : It is hung finely within ; and in each Corner is a long Staff Snout, which the Sedan-Men take hold on : The Jewel within, is a Lady patcht and painted, w<sup>st</sup> makes use of Sedans ; the Frontispiece is her Face and the Jewels are the small and great black Patch yet neither Lady nor Jewels are to be bought or sold.

## Observation.

**T**HE natural Beauties of some Women tend To their dislike, till they the same do mend : The Outlandish Black Art therefore they do use, And thereby do their Master's Work abuse.

## M O R A L.

**M**AN that was born Lord over every Beast, Is now bebas'd, and Prerogative ceas't. See how he trots and sweats with that Sedan ! Thus Man a Beast, and Tyrant is to Man.



### Riddle XXVII.

**A** Belly without Guts it hath, to which  
A Tongueless Mouth is join'd as black as Pitch,  
No Legs it hath; and therefore doth abide  
I'th' place where 'tis with store of Food supply'd :  
And when 'tis full, the Mouth thereof is shut ;  
Its Stomach's hot, and Food concocted : but  
It having in its hinder Parts no vent,  
All that's in's Belly's with an Instrument  
Forc'd out o'th' Mouth, and wholsome 'tis when try-  
The Poor and Rich are therewith satisfyed.

The

## The XXVII. Riddle Explained.

## An Oven.

**W**HICH is empty, black, and without Legs ;  
It is filled with unbaked Bread, Pyes, and  
other Eatables ; and when full, the Mouth is shut,  
the Stomach or inside is well heated, which causes  
the Pyes and Bread to be throughly baked ; after  
which the Baker with a Peel or Instrument takes out  
all within it, which is eaten to the satisfaction both of  
Rich and Poor.

## Observation.

**T**HE Dow for Bread, the Paste for Pyes, with Meat,  
Is not untill't be bak'd, fit to be eat.  
So such as want good Breeding and their Health,  
Are unfit Members in a Common-Wealth.

## M O R A L.

**S**O Youth enrag'd, spits Fire, and burning hot,  
Crackles and blusters at he knows not what :  
He frets and fumes, at every trifle rails,  
Till by degrees his smoak and heat exhales :  
Reason subdues his Fire, and stills his Breast ;  
And what before did burn, doth now digest.

*Riddle XXVIII.*

**T**HIS little, nimble, quick, shrill, loud, and hot  
Piercing, combustious, fiery, and what not,  
At first it burns like Tinder, and when blown  
(Without the Bellows) and so let alone,  
It kindles and inflames, at length breaks out,  
And much disturbs the Neighbours round about.  
The Engine's brought, Water they do require,  
The River's scarce enough to quench that Fire :  
Yea when 'tis quencht, yet still its Nature's such,  
'Twill quickly kindle at the smalleſt touch.

## The XXVIII. Riddle Explained.

## A scolding Woman's Tongue.

**W**HICH is little, nimble, quick, shrill, &c.  
When she begins Scold it burns like Tin-  
der, and there needs no Bellows to kindle it, so  
that at length it is inflamed, and breaks out to the  
disturbance of the Neighbours round about : where-  
upon she is sentenced to the Ducking-Stool, and  
plunged under Water, yet nothing will tame her  
Tongue but after her Punishment any small Matter  
provokes her to scold again.

## Observation.

**T**HAT Man whose Wife at him doth scold and rail  
Lives worse at home than if he were in Jail :  
The Neighbours which live by her are albam'd,  
Because that little Member's yet untam'd.

## M O R A L.

**O**BLESSED Lord, where sweet Content abides :  
The Woman ever pleas'd, and never chides :  
But frugal, temperate, and discreetly meek :  
If any knows it otherwise, let him speak.

*Riddle XXIX.*

T H R E E Necks, one longer than another, are  
Joined to my Belly, which is somewhat rare,  
My Master takes delight one Neck to buss,  
Hugging my In-trails; when he hath done thus,  
Another Neck he squeezes; lets alone!  
The third, which causeth me to sing and groan:  
And this is taken for a pleasant Noise  
Among the vulgar sort of Men and Boys.  
Camelion like I feed, on what there's plenty;  
Yet am ne'er quiet till my Belly's empty,

Th

## The XXIX. Riddle Explained.

## Bag-Pipes.

THE three Necks are three Pipes fastned to the Bag, through ane of which the Player blows Wind into it, and by squeezing it, forces Wind into the other two Pipes, and plays upon his Finger with the third, which makes pleasing Musick to the common People; It feeds like a Camelion on the Air, but makes no Noise when the Wind is out of it.

## Observation.

**S**O MÆ Creatures full nor fasting ne're are well,  
And how to please themselves they cannot tell.  
One when his Belly's empty makes his moans  
Another when 'tis full can't chuse but groan.

## M O R A L .

**W**HEN Faith was more, and Soul-deceit was less,  
My Musick did rural Cottage bless;  
Then love was known and priz'd, now love of gain  
Takes away Mirth, and leaves you Toil and Pain.

*Riddle XXX.*

I Have no Legs and yet I run apace ;  
My Followers all are in the self-same Case.  
I am their Leader, though in Bulk the least,  
They after me do run, where'er I rest.  
When one me smites away with him run I,  
Leaving behind the rest o' th' Company.  
Their Masters differ, and are much divided ;  
But yet by me the difference is decided :  
Which difference ended, then without delay,  
W're laid aside until another Day.

The

## *Ingenious Riddls.*

### The XXX. Riddle Explained.

#### The Jack-Bowl.

WHICH hath no Legs, yet runs apace. His Followers are the rest of the Bowls, who sometimes strike Jack their Leader, and carry him along with them, The Bowlers sometimes differ about measuring which is nearest the Jack. After they have done playing, the Bowls are put into a Bag; again and laid by till the next occasion.

#### Observation.

THE differences between Friends is sometimes great,  
Which makes them bitter Words oft to repeat :  
A discreet Man who with them leads his Life,  
By Arguments on both sides ends the strife,

#### M O R A L.

MORE Jacks than one gold, pleasure, honour too  
Worldlings with eager quest and heat pursue:  
He's happiest judg'd gets most, but Play being done,  
That Man is truly best who least has won.

Riddle

*Ingenious Riddles.*



*Riddle XXXI.*

**H**E that deals gently with me, though he's sed  
And melancholy, yet I'll make him glad,  
He that abuse me, and means to swagger,  
I'll knock his Pace, and make him forthwith stagger.  
If her persist, nothing shall intervene;  
For though he's plump and fat, I'll make him lean.  
Nay more than this, let him be ne're so tall,  
I'll trip up's Heels, and so give him a fall.  
When him I have thus us'd, then he'll me hate,  
And turn me out of Doors when 'tis so late.

The

## Ingenious Riddles.

### \*e XXXI. Riddle Explained.

#### WINE.

if used moderately, revives us the Spirits, but he that makes himewith is unruly, and fuming into him to reel and stagger ; it sometime against a Wall or Post, and often in so much that he catcheth a Fall, and him to vomit it up again, and turna Doors.

#### Observation.

*A I S wholesome Liquor prest out of the Grapes,  
Makes some like Parrots prate and act like Apes  
moderate Drinker's Mind therewith's refresh't :  
he that takes too much oft plays the Beast.*

#### M O R A L.

**Y**OUNG Men and strong, forbear this spritely Juice  
It's only for the weak and sad Man's use,  
Who may drink free, but sober Draughts you'll find,  
Will give you Strength, and a more cheerful Mind.

*Riddle XXXII.*

I E's small, and made of Metal strong and rite ;  
I Wherewith his Owner he doth much delight ;  
I ut if he chance to incommodate her, she  
I will not renounce him, tho' she angry be ;  
Juic either will she him utterly forsake,  
because 'twill be suppos'd 'twas a mistake.  
find, he knows he is a useful Servant to her ;  
nd without him she'll not stir out of Door ;  
Riddl ut when deform'd and dull he grows, then she  
sheers him quite, and will no more him see.

The

## The XXXII. Riddle Explained.

## A Pin.

**W**HICH is small yet made all of Metal  
and of much service to Women, who  
can hardly put on their Cloaths without his assistance.  
If he chance prick her, she will not renounce him  
because he is so very useful at all times; except he  
proves crooked or blunt pointed, and then she throw  
him away.

## Observation.

**A**Servant when he bath good service done,  
And therein's time of Health and Strength bat-  
Ting failing them, he's not at all regarded,  
Turn'd out of Doors, thus the poor Man's rewarded.

## M O R A L.

**D**ESPISE not information from a Pin;  
Whoe'er will thrive, with small things must  
Mind also well before you undertake,  
One small mischance may make your Heart to ake,



### Riddle XXXIII.

I Am in general use, much in request  
In all parts of the North, South, East, and West  
Some do good with me, and are well accepted;  
And some much ill, ev'n as they are affected,  
Many have grieved that have not me obtain'd;  
And others careless when they have me gain'd.  
Master and a Servant both I have;  
One me commands, the other is my Slave.  
But when the Messenger for them does come,  
They leave me quiet, and others take their room.

## The XXXI. Riddle Explained.

## Money.

**W**HICH is of general use throughout the World, and is bestowed on some in good and charitable ways, but mispent by others both to their own and Neighbour's Prejudice; these that want it complain, some that have it dispose of it in Toys and Baubles. It is a Servant to the libearyl Man, but the covetous Wretch is a Slave to his Money, which is his Master. Yet when Death comes he must die, and leave all his to his Executors.

## Observation.

**T**HAT thing which answers all things in its kind  
Is profitable to an honest Mind;  
Who therefore makes good use when 'tis well got,  
Whereas the Prodigal spends it like a Sot.

## MORAL

**U**SURRER hence, best part of what God made,  
Man's Soul, with cursed Charms thou dost invad  
And with that prosperous Fate, that every part  
Thou hast subdu'd, all's conquer'd with the Heart.

*Riddle XXIV.*

HER Birth and Breeding, with her Sisters fair,  
Was in a pleasant Place and wholesome Air,  
Bed she had, out of which she was taken  
By some that lov'd her, and was not forsaken.  
She's very fine, her Cloathing's very gay;  
Her Sisters are not in such brave array.  
She is esteem'd of for her Comeliness,  
By those who are much like her in her Dress.  
Her Sisters inward Virtue's good and rare,  
Her outward Beauty can't therewith compare.  
They are both lovely, though the one excel  
The other, yet are all lik'd very well.

**The XXXIV. Riddle Explained.****A Tulip.**

**H**E R Root and Flower is placed with other curios Flower in a Bed or Garden-knot ; she is of very beautiful Colours, and her Sisters (the rest of the Flowers) do not appear so glorious, yet have many inward Virtues, as Smell, and other Excellencies which are not found in the Tullip, and which do much exceed her beautiful outside.

**Observation.**

**G**reat outward Blessings makes vain Man ambition  
Of high Preferment, and to be perspicuous :  
But he that inward Blessings hath also,  
Is like to him, hath two Strings to his Bow.

**M O R A L.**

**H**ENCE flattering fair one, and forbear t'invite  
With outward shews Man's yielding Appetite :  
A Harlot like this Tulip's nought but Face,  
But a true-hearted Wife has inward Grace.

*Riddle XXXV.*

Puff and blow, yet nothing understand ;  
I must do so, when thou tak'st me in hand,  
Death's in my holes, and yet I have no Life ;  
Kindle Coals, and yet I make no Strife.  
Thou wert without Life, as now I am,  
Then surely thou could'st not breath as I can.  
That me made, was made by thy Creator :  
It is only he, of Breath and Life's the Author.  
We are entire, we shall decay, thou know'st ;  
To the Fire, thou to the Earth then go'st.

## The XXXV. Riddle Explained.

## Bellows.

**W**HICH of themselves know nothing, and though they blow Wind, have no Life in them ; they kindle the Fire without Strife, and are made by the Bellows-maker, whom God made : when they are old they are fit for nothing but to be burnt, and the Makes must return to the Earth from whence he came.

## Observation.

**M**AN's Breath that's in his Nostrils, bath thereby His Life preserv'd : Therefore continually He should be att'ning good whilst Life doth last : For when 'tis gone, in's Grave he must be cast.

## M O R A L.

**A**mbition's that which blows up wild Desires, And through the World kindles destructive Fire From Bellows then, this Lesson you may learn, Keep the Ambitious far enough from Stern.

*Riddle XXXVI.*

**T**HE Body of it's square, and somewhat long :  
One Armit hath, the which is very strong,  
And fix'd i'th' Head, and in the middle place  
O'th' Body is the Nose, whence comes apace  
Liquid Substance from the Bowels rais'd,  
Which is of special use and highly prais'd.  
The Throat of it is oft-times somethink dry,  
And therefore craves that which it may supply :  
Little does it, which it doth restore  
In a short space, with ten times so much more.

## The XXXVI. Riddle Explained.

### A Pump.

**T**HE Arm whereof is the Handle, which is o  
the Top or Head, and in the middle is the No  
or Spout, out of which the Water issues, which i  
raised from the Bottom or Bowels of the Well by th  
Sucker, the Throat is the hole in the middle down  
right through the Pump, which must sometimes hav  
a little Water put into it when it is dry, whereby i  
gives a great deal more back again, and you may pump  
as much as you please.

### Observation.

**S**ome when their Wants by Friends are well supply'd,  
And other favours to them not deny'd,  
Unthankful are, which is a thing most hateful :  
The Pump may teach such Wretches to be grateful.

### M O R A L.

**G**ood Husbandry has still the poor to Friend :  
Who gives to them, to God himself doth lend.  
O Money well bestow'd ! thou gav'st a Mite,  
And God returns that which is infinite,



### Riddle XXXVII.

Live and breath, yet neither drink nor eat ;  
I can deceive no Creature of His Meat.  
He that feeds high, and drinks that which is good,  
May die as soon as I that take no Food.  
My Cloathing's gay, a party-colour'd Coat.  
Both Night and Day I wear, not worth a Groat.  
The Colour's sure, yet changeth oft the Name ;  
I will not endure and yet is still the same.  
My Life's preserv'd by that which none can see :  
Thou wouldst be starv'd, if thou shouldst feed like me.

## The XXXVII. Riddle Explained:

## A Camelion.

**W**HICH is generally reported to live by nothing but the Air or Dew, yet lives as long as other Creatures who have plenty of Meat and Drink; he is said to change his Colour according to the Colour of every thing he comes near, and therefore cannot properly be said to be of any certain Colour. His Life is judged to be preserved by the Air, which would starve any other Creature but himself.

## Observation.

**T**HEY that have plenty of good Food and Raiment,  
And for the same have means to make good Pay-  
ment,  
May yet consider those that are despis'd,  
How them with little, Nature hath suffic'd.

## M O R A L.

**T**HEY swarm, they swarm; i'th' City, Church,  
There is of these Camelions great resort.  
What cure, I pray? Why this, That they who dare  
For Profit change their Coats, should live by Air.



## 11 Riddle XXXVIII.

**T**WO things are joined, whose different Nature's  
 As was between the *Spaniard* and the *Dutch* :  
 One's ha' red is extream against the other,  
 Yet reconcil'd are by as cross a Brother,  
 Who doth chastele them, and in little while  
 Makes one of two, that could not reconcile ;  
 And by its Ump'rage are so join'd in one  
 And knit together as the Flesh to th' Bone,  
 And is so temper'd, if't be not abus'd,  
 As good a thing it is as e're was us'd.

## The XXXVIII. Riddie Explained.

## Soap.

**T**HE two things joined are the Lees and Oyl whereof Soap is made, than which there is nothing more difficult to unite together, and are like the Spaniards and Dutch, who had formerly a very great Aversion to each other; yet by their Brother Fire, they are forced to be knit together, which causes them to boil up so high, that at length they are wrought into one Body, and make into perfect Soap; a thing of very great necessity and use.

## Observation.

**D**IFFICULT Things by Art and Skill are made  
So useful, that the Artist make't his Trade.  
Were't not for that good Thing which most desire,  
We should be like the nasty Swine i'th' Mire.

## M O R A L.

**S**O wash'd and cleans'd, no Spot is to be seen:  
Is there no Soap to make thy Conscience clean?  
Take temp'rance, meekness, mixt with Love and Faith;  
Practice, not only hear, what Scripture saith.

Riddle

*Riddle XXXIX.*

THE Body of it's long, yet very slender ;  
The Substance of it's strong, yet very tender :  
It in the middle of it is a dent,  
To which is added a sharp-pointed tent,  
Which makes it trimble, shake, and out of Temper,  
Until it be at rest in its own Center.  
Its Head being defective, very giddy,  
Was by a natural piece of Art made stiddy,  
Let's his Master do what he can to the same,  
It will look toward the Place from whence it came !  
He dares not on the moving Mountains ride,  
Unless he takes with him this giddy Guide.

THURS.

## The XXXIX. Riddle Explained.

### The Seaman's Compass.

**T**HE Body is the Needle, which is small, and made of Steel ; in the middle whereof is the Point wherein it moves : It trembles and quivers till it turns it self toward the North, which is its Centre, to which it always inclines after it hath been toucht with a Load-stone. The Seamen dares not venture to go a Voyage without it, since it is very useful to discover to him whereabout he is.

### Observation.

**T**HE Seamen knows the Load-stone's Nature's such  
As sets the Compass right with's only touch :  
God's Word that Lead-stone which Man's Heart doth draw  
Unto't, and therewith join'd, it's kept in awe.

### M O R A L.

**W**HAT, still perplext ? O most unconstant Man !  
What thou can'st not, the little Needle can.  
The World can never fix thee : Look above,  
And touch thy Heart with God's eternal Love.

Riddle

*Riddle XL.*

**B**LACK as a Coal am I, yet well belov'd  
Of those that have much of my Goodness prov'd.  
Teeth have I none, and yet shall him bite  
That hath good Teeth, though he in me delight.  
Beaten and bruis'd am I, when over-power'd,  
As well by him that's Valient, as the Coward.  
He that's with me o'er bold, tho' ne'er so strong,  
I'll smite his Nose, be't ne'er so great or long.  
And when I have done thus, I'll make him yield,  
As he that's overthrown i'ch' open Field.

Tl

## The XL. Riddle Explained

## Pepper.

WHICH is black as a Coal, and though it hath no Teeth, yet it bites the Tongue of those that eat it; being beaten in a Morter, or ground in a Mill, it is made very useful; yet those that take too much, it gets into their Nose, and provokes them to sneezing and coughing; so that they are unwilling to meddle with any more of it at that time.

## Observation.

Some Men have Valour, Strength, and Wit, which they  
Make no more shew of than the Stars i' th' Day  
till when experience they thereof do make,  
They who with them do grapple, fear and quake,

## M O R A L.

Prudent Friends, with quick reproof and jest,  
Sharp as this Spice, corrects our Follies best;  
till the false Flatteries soothing our Desires,  
Inflame our sickly Minds in their own Fire.

*Riddle XLI.*

**H**E's as much wondred at as is the Owl  
I'th' Day by any other sort of Fowl.  
His Actions make him look'd on and admir'd,  
Although he do no more than is requir'd.  
His tongue istipt with Truth, it is his care  
To free him that's intangled in a Snare.  
He pleasant Pictures flights, neglects Reward,  
His Brethren therefore do not him regard :  
But he's contented, and is ne'er the worse,  
He knows light Gains do make a heavy Purse.  
His inward Friends Advice he doth obey,  
Which makes him feed and sleep better than they.

The

**The XLI. Riddle Explained.****An Honest Lawyer.**

**W**H O is as great a wonder as to see an Owl flie at noon Day, especially when he pleads so truly and effectually for his honest Client that he gains his Cause. If he values his Conscience above Silver and Gold, he is envied by his Brethren of the same Profession ; yet he is contented, since he esteems the Peace of his own Mind above all things, which causes him to eat and sleep quietly, when the guilt of others makes them always uneasy.

**Observation.**

**T**HE Law is good, which Lawyers know full well  
And good comes on't when they the Truth do tell :  
But when on both sides Gifts are not refus'd,  
The Client suffers, and the Law's abus'd.

**M O A R L.**

**W**ELL skill'd in Law ; of honest Mind and Name ;  
One that doth study Conscience above Fame ;  
Whom Gold cannot corrupt ; O that's the Man !  
Rare as the Phoenix, or the Pelican.

*Riddle*

*Riddle XLII.*

A N ill shap'd Creature very strong was caught,  
And soon out of its native Soil was brought  
Into another Climate, where't remain'd  
With him who courteously it entertain'd.  
The Colour of the Robe wherewith 'twas clad,  
Was of a Colour very dark and sad :  
Which Colour's Keeper could not then abide,  
Wherfore into a Scarlet he it dy'd.  
When that was done, he did him then present  
Unto some Friends, which gave them good content,  
His scarlet Robe they slighted, but they found  
His inward Substance very good and sound.

The

## The XLII. Riddle Explained.

## A Lobster.

**W**HICH is an ill shaped Creature, and brought out of the Sea, and carried to the Fishmonger, who by boiling it, changes the Coat or Colour from black to red, after which it is sold to those that have a Mind to it, who do not value his scarlet Shell, but breaking it, they find very good Substance within, which they eat to their Content and Satisfaction.

## Observation.

**H**E that is richly Cloath'd, hath free access  
To such as knows him by his outward dress ;  
But when his inward Gifts and Parts are known,  
His outward Garment is scarce lookt upon.

## MORAL.

**O**BSEERVE this Lobster ; see the curious Art  
That first compos'd and did unite each part ;  
And then as every Herb our God doth show,  
So by each Fish and Fowl you may him know.

*Riddle XLIII.*

**F**our things are in three Rooms, under one Roof,  
Two of them hard and boistrous, Pistol proof.  
The other two are soft and mild, yet when  
Those boistrous ones do fight together, then  
One of the other two being in their reach,  
Is sorely wounded, t' other makes a breach,  
And comes to him, whose Sore he doth but touch,  
And instantly's infected, insomuch  
That one as fat as Butter, brought unto him,  
He doth inflame, consume, and quite undo him.

The

## The XLIII. Riddle Explained.

## A Tinder-box.

**W**HICH consists of four things, Steel, Flint, Tinder, and Match, placed in several Rooms or Partitions. The Steel and Flint are hard, the Tinder and Match soft; by striking Fire, the Tinder takes: and being touch'd by the Match, it is instantly infected or kindled, and therewith it lights the Candles, which is fat as Butter, and which never leaves burning till it is turned to a Snuff.

## Observation.

**W**HEN tumults are abroad, which thou mayst bear,  
Put not thy self in danger, come not near:  
The common Saying is, 'Tis a good Thing  
For him that's well, to sleep in a whole Skin.

## MORAL

**M**A N's Heart's triangular, yet it contains  
The four Complexions, and so fills the Veins,  
As bears out quickening Life, Light, Power and Love,  
Inflam'd a Tyrant, pacify'd a Dove.

Riddle

*Riddle XLIV.*

I Am no Fighter, yet dare venture on  
The stoutest Champion that ere Castle won,  
When him I have in my Quarters got,  
My Weapons he shall feel, both cold and hot,  
He shall be for a time in such a case,  
As he'll not dare to look me in the Face.  
My sharpest Weapon to a place I'll put,  
Which tender place I shall forbear to cut.  
When for a while he's handled in this kind,  
I'll him release, according to his Mind.

The

## The XLIV. Riddle Explained.

### A Barber.

**W**H O when a Man is seated in his Chair, he makes him feel his Scissors and curling Iron, (formerly in Fashion); when his Face is besmeared with the Wash-ball, he dares not open his Eyes. He then puts his sharp Razor to his Throat to shave away the Hair; after being trimmed and brushed, he is released and departs.

### Observation.

**T**HE valiant'ſt Man that is may sometimes be  
O're-power'd by him that can't endure to see  
A Weapon drawn in Anger: Yet he'll boast  
Till t' other make him known himſelf to's cost.

### M O R A L.

**S**O neat and spruce, no Hair amiss I find!  
But yet alas, how forbid is the Mind!  
Spotted with Pride, foul Lusts, and every Sin;  
Pray let a Barber trim you, Sir, within.

*Riddle*

*Riddle XLV.*

S I X Backs I have, yet Burdens bear I none;  
Eight Legs I likewise have to run upon:  
Twenty one Eyes have I, yet cannot see:  
Two Masters I do serve, who don't agree.  
To me they're both alike, wherefo're they dwell:  
I cannot please them both, they know it well,  
When I the one do please, the other frets,  
And chases against me, which is all he gets.  
When they of me have made what use they can,  
I'm as well pleas'd as when they first began.

The

**The XLV Riddle Explained.****Dice.**

**T**H E six Backs are the six Squares; the eight Corners, eight Legs; the twenty one Specks are the twenty one Eyes; the Masters, the two Gamesters, who are seldom pleased whilst they are at play; but one of them always angry if an ill Cast happens, though it be to very little purpose to fret at the Dye; when they have done playing, they are, or should be, as good Friends as they were before they began.

**Observation.**

**A**N active Servant can't live long at ease,  
That serves two Masters whom he cannot eschew,  
He must not think his Fortune to advance,  
Although to one he give content by chance.

**M O R A L.**

**H**E that to Chance subjects his Wealth and Mind,  
Uncertain Gain, but certain Grief shall find:  
Has nothing though he's Rich; for all his Store  
To morrow Chance devours, and brands him Poor.

Riddle

*Riddle XLVI.*

Ride without a Saddle on a thing  
That hath no Legs nor Bones, but yet stradling ;  
Thereon stately mounted, to the end  
May two Friends (that are decay'd) befriend :  
Therefore, when I before them do appear,  
What which to them seems doubtful, I make clear.  
Now when this Business I have thus begun,  
Not dismounted be till I have done.  
Then shall I to my Lodging be convey'd,  
All in this kind I am again employ'd.

H

The



## Ingenious Riddles.

### The XLVI. Riddle Explained.

#### Spectacles.

THE Saddle they ride on is the Nose, which hat neither Legs nor Bones. The two Friends ar two Eyes, which are decay'd, and the Spectacles mak things appear clear to them ; when they are done with they are taken off the Nose, and conveyed into th Spectacle-Case, till there is further occasion for usin them.

#### Observation.

He who does good to him who stands in need,  
And in distress, a true Friend is indeed :  
Taking delight the griev'd Soul to make glad :  
Where's such a Friend in these times to be had?

#### M O R A L.

WHO made the ancient Fathers Spectacles,  
Where Age was more, and Impotence was less ?  
Their Tables then most simple Food supply'd,  
Diseases few, e're Man was sick he dy'd.

*Riddle XLVII.*

MY Servant was not many Months ago  
My Father's Master, now I'll make him know  
that he shall forthwith run the Country over  
from London unto Berwick, thence to Dover.  
I set him out in's Colours every where,  
By Senses he shall please, I'll take no care:  
Whilst he's with me, I'll keep revelrout;  
I shall not miss him till he's quite worn out.  
When shall I muse upon the Time so spent,  
And seek some private place where to lament.

## The XLVII. Riddle Explained.

## A young Prodigal.

**H**I S Servant is the Money, left him by the old Miser his Father, who scraped it together, but this Younster will make it now fie as fast all over the Country, and will spare for no Cost to satisfie his vain Delights and voluptuous Pleasures, as long as his Money lasts. But when by frequenting lewd Company he has spent all, and is grown poor and in want then he hides himself for fear of a Prison, and lameneth his former Follies.

## Observation.

**T**HIS Youngster takes a Course (which he thinks just) That's Father's Money left him should not rest Wherefore the Proverb he now verifies, Riches have Wings, and so away it flies.

## M O R A L.

**N**O W Sir John Scattergood appear; the Prey For Brokers, Cheaters, Whores, and such as they Wealth's to thy Father, and thy self a Curse: Thou basely spend'lt it, and he got it worse.

*Riddle XLVIII.*

Was deform'd, but now am beautify'd  
To little purpose thou my Spots I hide.  
My Master's charge was great, he for me car'd;  
Which Cost as it falls out might have been spar'd:  
For my two Sisters, which dwell far asunder,  
And I between them both, although the youn ger)  
Are fair and comely to behold, and then,  
As they Friends and Lovers have drawn all away.  
They all pass, by some jeers some fleer and mock ;  
They say the Truth, I am their gazing stock.

## The XLVIII. Riddle Explained.

### St. Paul's Exchange.

**I**N the late Times of Confusion, the West-end of St. Paul's was built into an Exchange, with Shops for Gloves, Ribbons, &c. but was very little inhabited so that the Undertaker of it suffered very great Loss. The Old and New-Exchange drawing all the Customers from this place; and the Owner was laughed at and scoffed at by those that passed by, for this his covetous and inconsiderate Attempt.

### Observation.

**S**OME Men (not well advis'd) will undertake Great Matters, which they think will Profit me. This Structure's Owner I believe would fain Have's Money thus laid out, in's Chest again.

### M O R A L.

**T**H E Church a Change! the Exchange a Church. This sometimes sells false, that unhallow'd Way. In this Men cheat, and that God's place prophanes, Justice will cleanse them of these ill-got Gains.



### Riddle XLIX.

SHE's ugly and unwholesome ; full of Matter,  
And therewith she infects such as come at her.  
With unwrought Stuff she's constantly well stor'd,  
Which she work out as time will her afford.

No Needle, Wheel, or Loom hath she to use ;  
Yet such as see her work, do thereat muse,  
And wonder at her Craft, when 'tis aisplay'd  
To catch her Chapman's who thereby's betray'd.  
They disagree ; between them is such Strife,  
That she's not satisfy'd but with his Life.

H. 4.

The

## The XLIX. Riddle Explained

## A Spider.

**W**HICH is ugly and full Poyson, wherewith she infects such as meddile with her, she is full of that Stun wherewith she makes her Webb, which she spins out of her own Bowels without Needle, Loom or Wheel, and is very curiously wrought, wherin she catches her Chapman the Fly, whom she never leaves strugling with till she hath killed him.

## Observation.

**A** Base-blood-thirsty Wretch, whose chief Device  
Is making false Pretences, to entice  
The Innocent to th' Place he has contriv'd.  
Where he's trap'an'd, and of his Life depriv'd.

## M O R A L.

**M**Aking of Webbs, that now is most Mens Trade  
Whereby his Brother's Right he doth invade.  
Catch that each can : Vain Man night is the Day  
When Death both Webb and Spider sweeps away.

Ridd



Riddle L.

Ne'er off'nd thee, yet thou dost me whip :  
I 'twill not amend me, tho' I dance and skip.  
Thou tak'st delight to whip me when I sleep :  
Thy Strokes I slight ; I neither cry nor weep.  
When thou for thy Offences are so us'd,  
Thou then wilt cry, and think thy self abus'd.  
Standing upright i'th' Day, time I sleep best ;  
But when i'th' Night I'y'st down and tak'st my Rest :  
There is in me Life nor Breath at all ?  
And so with thee 'twill be when Death doth call.

## The L. Riddle Explained.

## A Topp.

**W**HICH is whipt by Boys till it skipt, and at last seems to sleep ; it weeps not tho' it receives so many Strokes, which if given to the Youth himself would make him cry. The more it is scourge the swifter is its Motion, and stands no longer than while it is kept up by lashing. Yet it hath no Life nor Breath, no more shall we when Death arrests us, and takes us out of this World.

## Observation.

**S**OME when they are chafiz'd (the Cause they bide)  
Regard it not, they are softupify'd :  
Just like the Topp which neither cries nor weeps  
The more it's scourg'd and whipt, the more it sleeps.

## M O R A L.

**W**HIPt by fierce Passions, thus Man whirls about  
Slav'd to ill Humours, which like Tyrants stout  
Lash till they laugh and lye down ; but their Strength  
Then failing, Reason gets to rest at length.

Postscript



## Postscript.

**T**O supply the following vacant Pages, it may not be improper to add what we find recorded in ancient Authors, of the Story of the Monster called *Sphinx* of *Thebes*, who gave the following Account thereof: That it had the Face and Breast of a Woman, Tallents like an Harpy, the Tail like a Lyon, and Wings like a Bird: This hideous Monster sitting upon a Rock or steep Hill hanging over the Highway, propounded to Passengers that same by several intricate Riddles, and hard to be resolved; to which if they were not able to give a direct and ready Answer, she by the help of her Wings and sharp Claws instantly came down, and seized them, carrying them aloft to the top of the Rock, and throwing them down headlong: This Mischief encreased daily, and a great number of People were destroy'd by her, and among others *Enon* the Son of *Creon* King of *Thebes* perished by this dismal Misfortune: whereupon the King published a Proclamation with sound of Trumpet, that whosoever could resolve the Riddle of *Sphinx*, should marry *Laius* his Son's Widow, and be Successor to the Crown, *OEDIPUS* a valiant young Man hearing of this Proposal, resolved to attempt the same, and going boldly to the *Sphinx* desired her to declare her Riddle; who replied, *What Creature is that, which in the Morning bath four feet, at Noon two, and at Night three. OEDIPUS after little Consideration answered, It could be nothing but man, who in his Childhood creepeth upon all four, when he walketh, and standeth upon two, when he runneth, and liveth upon one, when he sleepeth.*

grown to Manhood goeth upon two Feet, but in old Age supports himself by a Staff, and so walketh upon three Feet. — The Monster finding her Riddle fully explained, was so enraged that she cast herself down from the top of the Rock, and was killed in the Fall: After which, it became a Proverb, if any difficult Question or Riddle was propos'd which could not be easily answered, the Person usually replied, *I am not an OEDIPUS to unfold Riddles.*

Some of the Ancients give the following Explanation of the Story of this Monster, that *Cadmus* having married an *Amazon* called *Sphinx*, brought her to *Thebes*, where having slain King *Draco* and seized upon the Kingdom, he married another Wife, who was Sister to *Draco*; at which *Sphinx* was so incensed with Rage and Jealousy that having fortified the Mountain *Spinxium*, she made War upon her Husband, and by several Ambuscadoes which the *Thebans* called Riddles, so distressed the King's Foaces that he published a Proclamation that whoever could subdue her, should have his Daughter in Law in Marriage. This encouraged *OEDIPUS*, an enterprising young Man, to attempt it, who surprising the Mountain by Night, seized her unawares, and put her to Death.

There are at this Day *Sphinxes* of Marble brought out of *Egypt* to be seen in the Capitol of *Rome*, which were placed at the Doors of their Temples, to intimate that their Rites and Precepts had a secret and mystical Signification, and were not to be exposed to the knowledge of the prophane Vulgar.

*Pandolphus* in the History of *Naples*, gives an Account, that some Years before a marble Stature was found in *Apulia*, having about his Head a Circle of Brass with this Inscription, *The first Day of May a Sun-rising I shall have a Golden Head*: There was no Man to be found who could expound this Riddle. A

length

length a *Saracen* or *Turkish Slave* offered to unfold it, upon promise to be restored to his Liberty; *Guiscard* then Prince of *Apulia* and *Calabina*, assured him the same. *May-day* being come, the *Saracen* at the Sun-rising observed the Shadow of the Circle that was about the Head of the Image, and in the same Place where it cast the Shadow, ordered the Ground to be opened, and after digging very deep, an immense Treasure was discovored, which was a seasonable Supply for defending the Prince against the Infidels, with whom he was at War, and the *Saracen* had his Freedom and a bountiful Reward given him for this notable Discovery.

F I N I S.



grown to Manhood goeth upon two Feet, but in old Age supports himself by a Staff, and so walketh upon three Feet. The Monster finding her Riddle fully explained, was so enraged that she cast herself down from the top of the Rock, and was killed in the Fall: After which, it became a Proverb, if any difficult Question or Riddle was propos'd which could not be easily answered, the Person usually replied, *I am not an OEDIPUS to unfold Riddles.*

Some of the Ancients give the following Explanation of the Story of this Monster, that *Cadmus* having married an *Amazon* called *Sphinx*, brought her to *Thebes*, where having slain King *Draco* and seized upon the Kingdom, he married another Wife, who was Sister to *Draco*; at which *Sphinx* was so incensed with Rage and Jealousy that having fortified the Mountain *Sphinxium*, she made War upon her Husband, and by several Ambuscadoes which the *Thebans* called Riddles, so distressed the King's Foaces that he published a Proclamation that whoever could subdue her, should have his Daughter in Law in Marriage. This encouraged *OEDIPUS*, an enterprising young Man, to attempt it, who surprising the Mountain by Night, seized her unawares, and put her to Death.

There are at this Day *Sphinxes* of Marble brought out of *Egypt* to be seen in the Capitol of *Rome*, which were placed at the Doors of their Temples, to intimate that their Rites and Precepts had a secret and mystical Signification, and were not to be exposed to the knowledge of the prophane Vulgar.

*Pandolphus* in the History of *Naples*, gives an Account, that some Years before a marble Stature was found in *Apulia*, having about his Head a Circle of Brass with this Inscription, *The first Day of May a Sun-rising I shall have a Golden Head*: There was no Man to be found who could expound this Riddle. A

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length a *Saracen* or *Turkish Slave* offered to unfold it, upon premise to be restored to his Liberty; *Guiscard* then Prince of *Apulia* and *Calabina*, assured him the same. *May-day* being come, the *Saracens* at the Sun-rising observed the Shadow of the Circle that was about the Head of the Image, and in the same Place where it cast the Shadow, ordered the Ground to be opened, and after digging very deep, an immense Treasure was discovored, which was a seasonable Supply for defending the Prince against the Infidels, with whom he was at War, and the *Saracen* had his Freedom and a bountiful Reward given him for this notable Discovery.

F I N I S.



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